



THE
SERVICE
MAGAZINE

THE OFFICIAL COMMUNIQUE
of the
Eightieth Division Veteran's Association

IN THIS ISSUE

Norfolk Is Ready

The Cronkhite Case

A. E. F. Land Revisited

Seven Years After

More Honors for 80th

Origin of Blue-Ridge Insignia

A Letter From Egypt

As You Were

Etc., Etc., Etc.

The SERVICE MAGAZINE

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The objects of this Association are: Patriotic, Historical and Fraternal, and to uphold the Constitution of the United States of America, to foster and perpetuate true Americanism, to preserve and strengthen comradeship among its members, to assist worthy comrades and to preserve the memories and incidents of our association in the World War.

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THE 80th DIVISION "ALWAYS MOVES FORWARD"
 HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN SOMETHING?

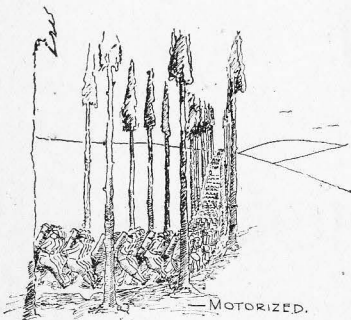
Remember Him Buddy?

We always had a sneakin' idea he was putting something over on us, and expected to see the handle removed from the town pump after he got through with his strange parley. Perhaps it was Feenish Cognac or Par Bon des Oeufs Soldat Americans. Somehow he stands out in memory as one of the amusing high lights of our Governmental Conducted Free Tour to Europe—and "All for a dollar a day"—Gee! Can we forget? Do we want to forget? Are we doing "our bit" to help along in the business of remembering? True, some of it we wish to forget and be forgotten by the other fellow—but there was much worth-while—much worthy of an ever-lasting place in our memory. There is a sacred duty of comradeship that we owe to each other—it may take time for this fact to soak in. Veterans of other wars tell us that the time is sure to come when we will reach the reminiscent stage and go searching for that matchless something—that fellowship we enjoyed together in "The Great Adventure." A Veterans' Organization cannot live unless the veterans of that organization want it to. Conventions held yearly cost a heap of real money and hard work.

The only price you are asked to pay is the price of your interest in the Association for another year. In other words—your dues and your membership—The SERVICE Magazine claims to be the best Divisional Soldier Magazine published. It has manfully struggled against high cost of publication and the seeming indifference of the very men it is aimed to serve. Something must be done by the members of this organization if the continuation of the magazine in its present high class style is to be maintained. It's up to every individual one of us to decide carefully and for all time as to whether or not THE SERVICE MAGAZINE is to continue forward in its ever increasing path of usefulness—its worthy duty of liason. You can register your vote on the coupon below.



ZERO HOUR IS AT HAND-- Let's Quit Foolin' and Go!



COUPON

Comrades:

Having formed a favorable opinion of THE SERVICE MAGAZINE—and being desirous of seeing "Our Mag" continue in its field of usefulness, I am enclosing my subscription of \$2.00 for a year's liason with my old pals of the army.

Name -----

Address -----

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Mail coupon to "The SERVICE Magazine," 915 Bessemer Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.



MEMORIES

Norfolk Is Ready

The Latchstring Is Out—Welcome on the Mat and You'll Only Be Sorry If You Don't Come—Success of Big Joint 80th Div. and V. F. W. Convention Assured.

BY I. BLUMBERG

YES, Buddies, we are all Convention Bound—bound for Norfolk, for the Fourth National Reunion of the glorious 80th Division, where we hope once more to gaze upon the faces and shake the hands of comrades who fought with us, side by side, under the tragic skies of France, in the most devastating and greatest of all Wars. The dark clouds overhanging the skies in those days have now disappeared—no longer the cannon roars as it hurls its death dealing missiles through space—we are now going to meet under balmy Southern skies, midst the roar of good fellowship.

After the bustle of getting away from the home town, it may be Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, or any other points in the north, east and west, and after a long hot and dusty train ride, we feel kind of glad when we finally arrive in Baltimore, the most northern of Southern cities; the most Southern of northern cities, for it is from this point that we are about to enjoy the most pleasant part of our journey to Norfolk. The lure of the sea in its thousand moods takes an irresistible hold on the imagination, and with great expectancy, in which we will not be disappointed, we board one of the new and palatial steamers of the Old Bay Line, which passengers from the north have time and again called the "Fall River Line of the South," and the most delightful part of our trip begins.

The routes of the "Old Bay Line" offer a delightful change to the traveler on pleasure or business bent. They are replete with historic interest throughout, and the ever-varying marine picture presented by that great inland sea—the Chesapeake Bay—makes the trip via the Baltimore Steam Packet Company's steamers from Baltimore to Old Point Comfort and Norfolk attractive in every sense of the word. All seasons of the year—they tempt the tourist.

In this southern latitude the freezing blasts of the North are tempered to gentle breezes, while in the midst of July and August the air from the ocean, which over the Bay, makes the temperature de-

liciously cool, invigorating mind and body. Add to these inducements the comfort and luxury of the elegantly-appointed steamers of the "Old Bay Line," with their commodious staterooms and tempting cuisine, and one has the requirements for perfect enjoyment.

**PROGRAM 4TH ANNUAL REUNION
EIGHTIETH DIVISION VET. ASSN.
AUGUST 27TH TO 31ST, 1923
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA**

SUNDAY, AUGUST 26TH

1:30 P. M.—Meeting of convention committees for final arrangements.

MONDAY, AUGUST 27TH

EIGHTIETH DIVISION HEAD-QUARTERS, HOTEL FAIRFAX

9:00 A. M.—Opening of Registration Headquarters, Shrine Temple.

10:00 A. M.—Open session: 80th Division, V. F. W., and Ladies' Auxiliary. Joint meeting of the three organization at Armory.

11:30 A. M.—Opening of Convention by the President. Appointment of Committees—Preliminary business sessions, etc.

1:45 P. M.—Dedication of Tri-State Fair Race Track and Auto Stadium.

2:00 P. M.—Athletic meet—including baseball games at Tri-State Fair grounds.

9:00 P. M.—Dance to members of the 80th Division and visitors—Shrine Temple.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 28TH

9:30 to 11:00 A. M.—Business session, reports of Committees, nomination of officers, etc.

11:00 A. M.—Dedication of Memorial Oak, Westover avenue, to overseas veterans of Foreign Wars.

7:00 P. M. to midnight—Beach and shore entertainments—Dancing at Virginia Beach (free to guests and delegates); special moonlight excursions; fireworks at Tri-State Fair Grounds; dancing, swimming (Continued on Next Page)

History unfolds its pages even as the steamer leaves its pier in Baltimore. At the entrance of the harbor stands Fort McHenry, the bombardment of which by

the British, September 12, 1814, was the inspiration of "The Star-Spangled Banner."

The steamer passes over the very spot where were anchored the British ships which bombarded Fort McHenry, and where the ship on which Francis Scott Key was at the time, which is supposed to have been near where Fort Carroll is situated, some four miles from Fort McHenry.

The steamer also passes by Fort Carroll, which is on the edge of the main channel of the Patapsco. General Robert E. Lee was the engineer in charge of building this fort while lieutenant-colonel of the U. S. Army, and lived in Baltimore at that time.

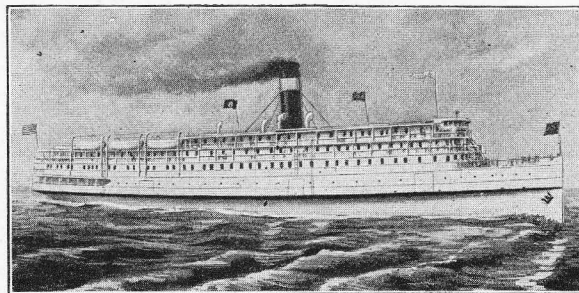
Opposite Fort Carroll, on the north side of the Patapsco, is Sparrows Point, where is the great iron and steel works and ship-building plant of the Bethlehem Steel Company. The bright lights from the gleaming furnaces of this great industry are a beautiful sight at night.

At the entrance of the Patapsco River into the Bay on the north side is North Point, the spot where the British landed in 1814, to attack Baltimore. About six miles inland, at the head of Bear Creek, was fought the battle for Baltimore, September 12, 1814—the gallantry of the Maryland and Pennsylvania militia saving the day. At North Point is Fort Howard, one of the defenses of Baltimore.

In about an hour after passing North Point can be seen the lights of Annapolis the capital of Maryland and the seat of the United States Naval Academy. It was in the old State House at Annapolis that General Washington resigned his commission. Annapolis is well worth a visit and can be reached by trolley in forty-five minutes. Tourists arriving in Baltimore in the morning have ample time to visit Annapolis and return to Baltimore for the steamer leaving at 6:30 P. M.

At about 1:00 A. M., the steamer is off Smith's Point, mouth of the Potomac, which point was named after veritable John, who discovered it. This is the narrowest part of the Chesapeake Bay, and it was here that the British rendezvoused the summer of 1814, previous to the capture of Washington and the attack on Baltimore.

Upon the bank of this river, is a remarkable spring of water, from which the tenders of the British fleet filled their casks, as did



One Way of Getting There.
Old Bay Line Boat From Baltimore.

Norfolk Is Ready

the French and British fleet lying in Hampton Roads and off the Virginia Capes in the Revolutionary War, there being no other place in the lower Chesapeake so easily accessible and furnishing so quickly all the water needed.

From the steamer's deck, just before day-break, when she changes her course from the Chesapeake Bay and crosses the "Tail of the Horseshoe" for Hampton Roads and Old Point Comfort, is to be seen a sight long to be remembered. Out of the waning darkness gleams the lights of the many lighthouses, with their warning segments; the flashing of 4-5 at Cape Charles; the garrison lights of Fortress Monroe and Fort Wool; the bright lights on the battleships at anchor; the changing of the multi-colored lights as the warships signal each other; the anchor lights of sailing vessels lying in Hampton Roads awaiting fair wind "to put to sea." As the darkness begins to drift away the lights grow dimmer, and shortly there is unfolded in all the majesty of the morning a vision of the ocean that is beautiful to behold.

The steamer slips into Old Point; there is the bustle of tying up, the hurrying forms of shadowy stevedores discharging freight, and as you stand by the rail drinking in the wonders of the morning, far off to the east the sky begins to kindle; the sun rises from the sea; the bugles of the Fort sound the reveille; the sunrise gun booms forth, and as you watch the Star-Spangled Banner bursts forth from the flagstaff on the ramparts—a fitting finale to so glorious a spectacle.

With Old Point Comfort as a starting point, you can go far into Virginia's secrets as inclination directs. If time is limited, Hampton, survivor of three wars, is close at hand. Hundreds of Civil War veterans live in the National Soldiers' Home there close by the greatest cemetery whose long rows of white stones mark the final resting places of their departed comrades.

Phoebus and Newport News are a short distance by trolley from Old Point Comfort and Williamsburg, the Old Virginia Capital, 37 miles from Old Point, is so historic that the visitor is somewhat overwhelmed.

An hour after the steamer leaves Old Point Comfort she gracefully glides into her dock at Norfolk, which is located on Hampton Roads and which is recognized as one of the world's greatest natural harbors and is the terminus of eight trunk line railroads. It is noted as a great shipping point and within a very short radius are historic Jamestown, Yorktown, Cape Henry, Old Point Comfort and Williamsburg, and the many other points that are interwoven with the early history of the

American colonies. Ocean View and Virginia Beach, famous seaside resorts, are easily and quickly reached by trolley from Norfolk. Ocean View is situated on the Chesapeake Bay, with the Virginia Capes in the distance and overlooking Old Point Comfort and Hampton Roads. The bathing and fishing are unsurpassed.

Virginia Beach is located on the Atlantic Ocean and has one of the best bathing beaches on the Atlantic Coast. Near Virginia Beach is Cape Henry with its moun-

tainous sand dunes. This was the first landing place of Captain John Smith in 1607 and where is still standing the old lighthouse erected in 1690.

This briefly describes the spot where the Fourth Annual Reunion of the 80th Division is to be held, and surely a more glorious or historical setting could not be found.

Rates named for this occasion by the various railroads are also applicable to (Baltimore Steam Packet Co.), Chesapeake Steamship Co., and Norfolk and Washington Steamship Co's.

4TH ANNUAL REUNION PROGRAM

(Continued from Preceding Page)
and park amusements at Ocean View.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 29TH

9:30 A. M. to 12 M.—Regular business session—election of officers. Afternoon: Side trips.
8:00 P. M.—Theatre party for Ladies of 80th Division and Ladies' Auxiliary (Academy of Music)
9:30 to 1:00 A. M.—Smoker for Eightieth Division and V. F. W.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 30th

10:00 A. M.—Memorial Services—Shrine Temple. Conducted by Association Chaplain.
1:30 to 3:00 P. M.—Parade in which Eightieth Division, V. F. W. Cooties and Ladies' Auxiliary will participate.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 30TH

4:30 to Midnight—Entertainment features, at Ocean View, and Virginia Beach—Dancing, swimming, fishing, park amusements.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 31ST

10:30 A. M.—Memorial Mass at St. Mary's Catholic Church—Everybody welcome and invited.
1:30 P. M.—Auto Races—Tri-State Fair Grounds.
7:30 P. M. until Day Break—Military ball and general jollification.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1ST

Do as you please.

FREE DANCING AT VIRGINIA BEACH EVERY NIGHT TO GUESTS AND DELEGATES

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HOTEL RATES

(In effect during week of V. F. W.

Encampment)

(Norfolk, Va., August 27-Sept. 1.)

Fair tax—Single without bath, \$2.00 and \$2.50; Double without bath, \$3.50; Single

with bath, \$3.00 and \$3.50; Double with bath, \$4.00 and \$5.00.

Southland—Single without bath, \$2.00 and \$2.50; Double without bath, \$3.50 and \$4.00; Single with bath, \$3.50 and \$4.00; Double with bath, \$6.00 to \$7.00.

Monticello—Single without bath, \$2.50 to \$4.00; Double without bath, \$3.50 to \$6.00; Single with bath, \$3.50 to \$6.00; Single with bath, \$4.00 to \$6.00. (Parlor suite, \$15.00 to \$20.00); Double with bath, \$6.00 to \$10.00. (Twin beds, \$7, \$8, \$10.00).

Edward—Single without bath, \$1.50 to \$2.00; Double without bath, \$2.00 to \$3.00; Single with bath, \$3.00; Double with bath, \$4.00—Public baths on floor.

Norfolk—Single without bath, \$1.50 to \$2.00; Double without bath, \$2.00 to \$3.00; Single with bath, \$2.50 to \$3.00; Double with bath, \$4.00 to \$5.00.

Lorraine—Single without bath, \$2.00 to \$2.50; Double without bath, \$3.50 to \$4.00; Single with bath, \$3.50 and \$4.00; Double with bath, \$5.00 to \$7.00.

Atlantic—Single without bath, \$2.00 (2 double beds to a room, \$1.50 per person); Double without bath, \$3.50; Double with bath, \$6.00.

Victoria—Single without bath, \$1.50; Single, \$3.00; Tub, \$3.50 to \$5.00.

Neddo—Single without bath, \$1.50; Double without bath, \$3.00; Single with bath, \$3.00; Double with bath, \$4.00.

Observations

By C. E. GRUNDISH

Ex-service men of the Eighteenth Draft zone of the North Side, Pittsburgh, Pa., who found their way into the Eightieth Division at Camp Lee, Va., have formed an organization for the purpose of securing a fund of \$10,000 raised during the war for the men of this district. The money has been in a local bank awaiting satisfactory establishment of claim of proper ownership. J. R. Gavin was elected chairman and C. P. Stright, secretary of the new organization.

Army "tin-hat" designers are working up new effects in iron millinery for future war seasons. The trend is towards the German Coal Scuttle mode. Snappy inverted soup bowl models so popular in the A. E. F. have been ruled out of fashion.

The last \$16,000 necessary to complete the purchase price of Belleau woods, France has been subscribed and the cemetery together with enough adjoining land to create a small park will be purchased by Americans as a memorial to our comrades who earned undying glory in this sector.

The Cronkhite Case

By Burg C. Clark

Formerly Sgt. 80th Division A. E. F.

ON October 25, 1918, Major Alexander P. Cronkhite, son of Major General Adelbert Cronkhite, Commanding the 80th Division, was shot and killed while conducting a tactical march with a unit of his regiment, the 213th Engineers, near Camp Lewis, Tacoma, Wash.

The unit was in command of Captain Robert Resenbluth and Major Cronkhite was acting as his instructor during the march. Major Cronkhite, Captain Rosenbluth, and Sergeant Bugler Rolland Pothier, had proceeded in advance of the column along an abandoned road which led through a heavy undergrowth of trees and bushes to an abandoned farm known as the Schuffert Farm, the remainder of the unit being halted about fifty yards distant at the entrance to the road, while the officers reconnoitered for a suitable place to halt the men for lunch. But a few minutes had passed after Major Cronkhite, Captain Rosenbluth and Sgt. Bugler Pothier had left and disappeared from view; those who remained were startled by hearing three pistol shots in quick succession. Ten minutes later Captain Rosenbluth returned at a run, calling for the Medical Officer, Dr. Seaburg, who accompanied him and found Major Cronkhite lying dead near the gate of the fence which surrounded the farm buildings, shot through the right breast with a .45 caliber steel-jacketed bullet. The first accounts of Captain Rosenbluth and Sergeant Bugler Pothier the only witnesses of the shooting are reported to have differed considerably as to what had occurred but were to the effect that Major Cronkhite had accidentally shot himself while shooting at a tin-can. The finding of the Military Board was that "The death of Major Cronkhite was in line of duty. That death was not the result of the deceased's own wilful misconduct."

The case rested without any further conclusion being reached until the end of the war. Sergeant Bugler Pothier was discharged from the army and dropped out of sight. Captain Robert Rosenbluth left the country to travel in Russia.

The Agents of the Department of Justice, however continued investigations. An autopsy was performed upon the remains on July 9, 1920, by Dr. O. F. Schultze at West Point, a man of vast experience and standing in the Medical Profession and an undisputed expert and authority on this subject. He stated that "The wound could not have been self-inflicted with a fire-arm in the hand of the deceased" which had been the claim of Captain Rosenbluth and Sergeant Pothier, who in their statements

testified that the Major had shot himself.

Subsequently, former Sergeant Bugler Pothier was arrested on March 19, 1921, charged with killing Major Alexander P. Cronkhite. He pled guilty to involuntary manslaughter and was committed to jail by U. S. Commissioner S. A. C. Matteson at Providence, Rhode Island. On March 23rd, Captain Rosenbluth was arrested on a similar charge in New York.

On March 24, 1921 Pothier made a voluntary confession without coercion of any kind to the U. S. Attorney, District of Providence, and on March 25th he made the same confession under oath to the U. S. Marshall, District of Providence, stating that he had shot Major Cronkhite at the instigation of Captain Robert Rosenbluth.

On March 24, 1921 additional evidence was furnished to the Federal Court, Western District of the State of Washington, by the Department of Justice of the United States, under which both Pothier and Rosenbluth were charged with "Having on or about the 25th day of October, A. D. 1918, within said district of Washington, in violation of sections 272 and 273 of the Criminal Code of the United States, unlawfully, wilfully, and knowingly, at the District of Washington, at Camp Lewis, in said District, with force and arms, then and there, deliberately and maliciously, kill and slay one Alexander P. Cronkhite."

Under the terms of this complaint, neither defendant was admissible to bail and their return to the Federal District of Washington was required in custody as soon as possible. However, Captain Robert Rosenbluth was admitted to bail in the New York Court, and his extradition to the State of Washington fought by a corps of experienced and high-paid lawyers on every ground possible. Pothier was refused bail in Rhode Island and remained in jail. The details of the malicious obstructions placed in the way of the regular recognized procedure of the Courts, the War Department, the Department of Justice, and the Government of the United States, by means of hidden influence, money and propaganda circulated by friends of the accused, powerful in the high-up financial and political circles of the country in order to prevent their extradition to the State of Washington to stand a fair and unprejudiced trial by jury to settle the question of their innocence or guilt, have from time to time been evident in the published accounts by the public press of the strange and un-American methods apparently employed in an attempt to hush up the affair, whitewash the participants, silence the just demand of a brave and loyal father, and

beloved commander of our own division, that common ordinary justice and the regular procedure of the law be followed to a decisive conclusion one way or the other regarding the death of his son, a brave and distinguished officer, a former comrade of the Blue Ridge Division. It appears that no method has been overlooked in the program of obstructionism. The characters of both General Cronkhite and his late son have been attacked, false and malicious propaganda spread regarding their records, racial and religious prejudices dragged in to becloud the issue, all apparently because the friends of accused murderers do not want them brought to trial so that they can clear the evidence against them to the satisfaction of the Courts.

Charges of the most serious and gravest nature were set forth by General Cronkhite in a letter to the Adjutant General of the Army, which was reprinted in the daily papers some months ago:

"There is no authenticated record of any investigation, Military or Civil, into the circumstances of Major Cronkhite's death, on file in the Records of the War Department.

"There is no record of an inquest, which is required by both military and Civil Law.

"There is no authenticated record of the extensive Autopsy which was performed on the body of Major Cronkhite, at the time of his death.

"Therefore, there are no authenticated proceedings, nor is there any evidence, on which to base the finding, on file in the War Department, to the effect that Major Cronkhite died as a result of a 'self-inflicted, accidental wound.'

"There are no documents of record to show that any of the vital exhibits in the case, were introduced as evidence.

"The Separate Statements, made by Captain Rosenbluth, Lieut. Seaburg, M. C., and Sergeant Bugler Pothier, when they accompanied Major Cronkhite's body to the Base Hospital are not on file in the War Department.

"The uniform and underwear, worn by Major Cronkhite at the time he was killed, were destroyed, by order, in violation of every law, both Military and Civil.

"These violations of Law and Regulations, demanded at the time of Major Cronkhite's death, and still demand, the most rigorous investigation by War Department, in order to co-operate with the Department of Justice, in the performance of their bounden duty, in determining the facts in the killing of this Officer of the United States Army."

The Cronkhite Case

In the face of the indictment returned against Rosenbluth in the Federal Court of the Southern Division of the Western District of Washington, charging him with murder, and the confession of Pothier, naming him as the instigator of the crime, on January 13, 1923, the Federal petition for extradition to remove Rosenbluth to the Western District of Washington for trial upon the indictment held there against him, was denied by Commissioner Hitchcock of the United States Circuit Court of the Southern District of New York who himself expressed the opinion that his decision could not be appealed, (though such is declared to be a mere presumption on his part by practically all who know the law) and he handed down the decision dismissing the case and bail furnished by Rosenbluth, freeing him in the State of New York, on the grounds that the Federal Court in the State of Washington had no jurisdiction in the premises, or in other words claiming that the title for the property composing Camp Lewis had not been technically delivered to the United States Government at the time the shooting occurred, and therefore the Federal Court could not try the case or ask for extradition of one accused of murder of a United States soldier who was killed while performing his duty in the territorial jurisdiction of the United States Government during time of war. This has been followed by release of a self-confessed murderer, Sgt. Rolland Pothier in the State of Rhode Island, in July, on the same basis, by the Circuit Court of Appeals.

The technicality of jurisdiction used to shield two men, one accused of instigating a murder of a United States Soldier and the other self-confessed as to the act, and prevent their being brought before a Federal Court of the United States Government which has indicted them on these charges, to stand fair trial under the regular course of the law and constitution of our country is beyond doubt, one of the most astounding and strangest evasion of the course of justice in the annals of the law of any country.

Not only was the place of the death of Major Cronkhite within the territorial jurisdiction of the United States, therefore making it the duty of the Secretary of War as the active head of the army and the Military Representative of the President to investigate to the bottom the killing of a soldier of the United States while in command of his regiment in a problem of open warfare in time of war, evidently by those who had sworn allegiance to their country and him, but it was absolutely within the jurisdiction of the Federal Trial Court as well. This had been definitely determined by the Department of Justice

before the two men were first arrested on the charge of murder in the spring of 1921. The acknowledgment of jurisdiction was reiterated when Judge Fields charged the Federal Grand Jury, which indicted Rosenbluth and Pothier in September. Jurisdiction was again acknowledged when Judge E. E. Cushman returned the Federal indictments against the accused in October, 1922, and in addition, Judge Cushman was the judge under whom all condemnation proceedings were held in the acquisition of the land constituting the Camp Lewis Military Reservation, and who, under the laws of the United States and the State of Washington, and also the enabling act of the Legislature of the State of Washington, determined that Federal Jurisdiction maintained, as soon as each parcel of property was condemned by the court for Pierce County, Washington, acting as the arm and agent of the United States Government. Also the Supreme Court of the State of Washington had rendered a decision that Federal Jurisdiction maintained over the Camp Lewis Reservation prior to July 1, 1918, and thereafter. The removal order in the case of Sergeant Bugler Pothier issued by Judge Brown, Federal District of Rhode Island confirmed the decision, Judge Brown holding that the District Court where the trial was pending had full jurisdiction over the accused, and the Supreme Court of the United States on March 12, 1923, supported the decisions of Judges Field, Cushman and Brown, and rendered decision that the validity of the jurisdiction in any case could only be challenged from the Federal District Court in which the indictment was returned, on direct appeal to the U. S. Supreme Court, in other words, the trial court. Thus in spite of the decision of the U. S. Supreme Court, the country is affronted by the spectacle of a Circuit Court of the State of New York and a Circuit Court of Appeals of the State of Rhode Island disregarding the superior court's decision and allowing two men accused of murder to go scott-free in these respective states while they are still under indictment on the charge in the Federal Court in the State of Washington.

The questions that will occur to the comrades of the late Major Alexander P. Cronkhite in the 80th Division, with which he served for a short time at Camp Lee, and to the thirty or forty thousand veterans of the 80th who are proud to say that they served under the distinguished leadership of his brave and loyal father, Major General Adelbert Cronkhite through the hard-fought battles on the British Front, the St. Mihiel Offensives and the Meuse-Argonne, are:

Why has not the Department of Justice and the Attorney General appealed the de-

cision of these lower courts instead of dropping the matter on such inadequate and unsubstantial grounds?

Why did not the War Department investigate the case to a definite conclusion and maintain all evidence and results of the investigation on record as required both by Military and Civil Law?

Why as indicated by reports, was any other consideration than that allowed by law to any ordinary individual shown in the conduct of the case of the accused men through the Department of Justice?

Why was General Cronkhite ordered retired at the age of 62, (at the height of efficiency and a brilliant career) after reflections had been made against his record and character, evidently because of his insisting on a complete investigation, and for which, under the Articles of War, he demanded a Court Martial Trial, which was refused him by the Secretary of War in violation of the Military Law and Courts Martial procedure applying from every one from Buck-Private to General when they are accused while serving in the Army of the United States?

Why have not the charges made by General Cronkhite and others of undoubted integrity in the public press throughout the country, of pressure brought to bear on the Department of Justice, Government Officials, the War Department, and every agency of that is charged by the Constitution of the United States for the unprejudiced prosecution of criminal offenses, through and by the affiliations, both financial and political of the friends of the accused, been sifted to the bottom by a Congressional Investigation?

Why have the accused, if they are innocent, (in spite of the fact that one has voluntarily confessed guilt) been so reluctant and opposed to standing trial for the indictments returned against them by the Federal Court of Washington?

Why should the case be whitewashed, the father of the soldier who was killed discredited, and dishonor cast upon every man who served with the 80th Division under General Cronkhite in the division that earned everlasting glory and credit for the important and vital part it had in deciding the destinies of the American Expeditionary Forces and the winning of the war under the wise and distinguished leadership of a member of the family who had three generations serving in the World War, a member in the Civil War, and had the distinction of one of its members being the first graduate from West Point?

These are questions that every 80th Division veteran, every veteran of the war in fact, and every good American Citizen has a right to ask and expect to be defi-

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A. E. F. Land Re-Visited

Stray Leaves From the Note Book of a Returned Dough Boy

By Bernhard Ragner

Special Correspondent to "SERVICE"



HIS is how France looks in 1922, four years after the armistice:
No. K. P. duty,
No leggins to roll.
No. M. P.'s to avoid.
No officers to salute.

No heavy pack to carry.
No inspections to stand.
No censorship of letters.
No "Officers Only" signs.
No Y. M. C. A. to criticise.
No Salvation Army to commend.

No reduced rates on railroads.
No "Souvenirs de France" to purchase.

No provost marshal's regulations to curse.

No pay day (unless you happen to have a civilian job.)

No reveille to disturb your morning slumbers.

No "check in and check out" at the railroad stations.

No "Soldiers' Mail" as a substitute for postage stamps.

No mess line three times per day. (You pay for your own now.)

No need to go A. W. O. L., for nothing is out of bounds, and you are as free as a general on leave.

No stolen railroad rides. They collect the tickets now and "No Compree" doesn't work any longer.

No free distribution of tobacco. (You either smoke French cigarettes, do without, or pay exorbitant prices.)

Still I would like to have some of these things back. I'll gladly check in and check out, if I can ride "quart de tariff." And I'll even allow the American consul to censor my letters, if "American Mail" will work as effectively as a French postage stamp.

HOW THINGS HAVE CHANGED

The dollar buys "beaucoup" more francs than it did in 1917-1919. And not a single (or married) American is sore over that. Pity the poor soldiers of the A. F. G. in Coblenz. The buck private only gets about 4,000 marks per day (today's quotation as I write.) And if we're going to have another war, let's have it in some country

where the exchange rate is in our favor, say Austria, where you only get 50,000 kronen to the dollar. Sergeant, get a limbre to cart this buck private's pay away.

Paris has lost some of its lure, for it

forbidden in Paris today!

Gabrielle still serves wine in the Cafe de la Republique, but she has forgotten all the doughboy English she ever knew, and you must converse in French. And Suzanne's home is no longer an estaminet, for there are no more soldats Americains in her village.

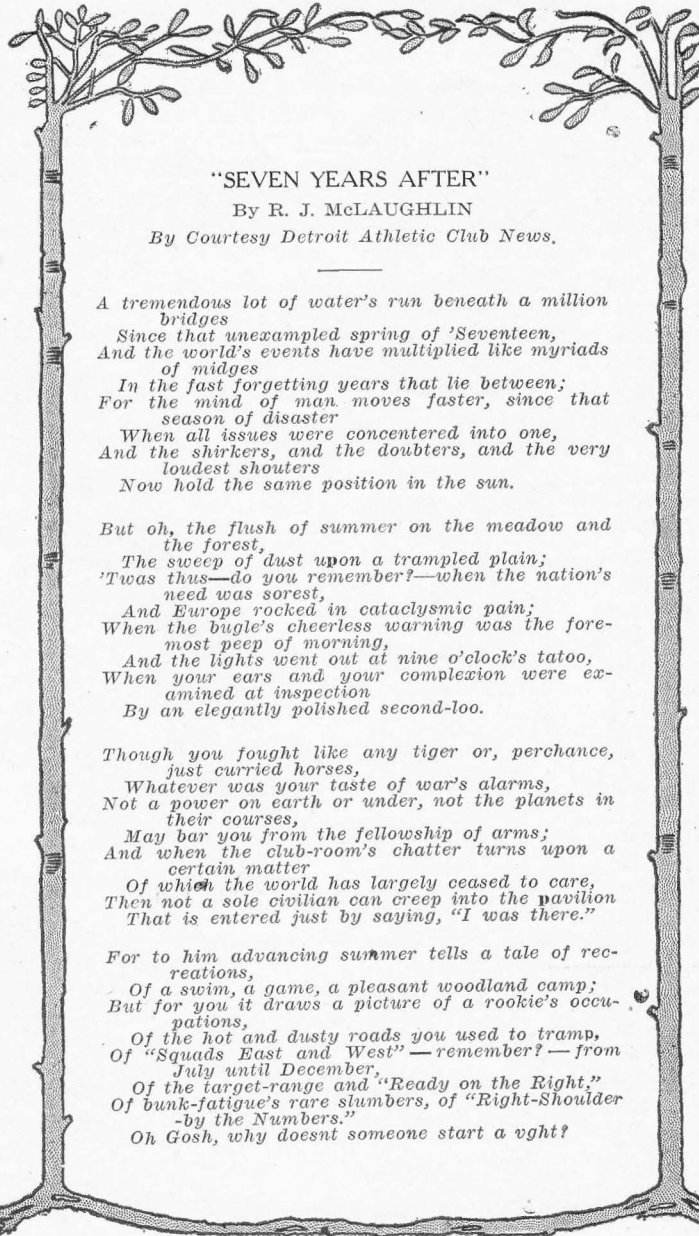
Occasionally, you meet an American officer in Paris, attached to the embassy, or the Graves Registration Service, or on leave from Coblenz. But you're not in the army now, and you let the shavetail or colonel pass by—unnoticed, unhonored, and unsaluted.

As for the French girls, they are just as winsome, alluring and tempting as ever. Jeanne and Yvonne and Elodie have married French soldiers, while the rest, who are still unwed because of the lamentable famine of men, are pinning their hopes on some of you A. E. F. veterans back home. You may not have popped the question; you may only have held Marguerite's hand for a minute or two, and kissed her good-bye as you marched away to America and home, but she somehow thinks that kiss was a promise of marriage. What you think about it may be a different matter. I know one veteran (not myself, honor bright!) who returned to France and no less than three different girls thought he had come to marry them. His real purpose was to marry a fourth. Of course, he was a 32-degree philanderer. Many French girls, however, have bowed gracefully to the inevitable and are reconciled to their unmarried fate.

It's the same France with the A. E. F. omitted. But the small towns are cleaner and brighter, even if the

buck private is no longer there to "police up." Many of the houses have been renovated and whitewashed. But in Paris, the sidewalk cafes are crowded in the afternoon, and the Frenchmen, with tourists from all over the world, leisurely sip their wine and let the rest of the world go by. All that it lacks is the A. E. F. olive drab.

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"SEVEN YEARS AFTER"

By R. J. McLAUGHLIN

By Courtesy Detroit Athletic Club News.

A tremendous lot of water's run beneath a million bridges
Since that unexampled spring of 'Seventeen,
And the world's events have multiplied like myriads
of midges
In the fast forgetting years that lie between;
For the mind of man moves faster, since that
season of disaster
When all issues were concentrated into one,
And the shirkers, and the doubters, and the very
loudest shouters
Now hold the same position in the sun.

But oh, the flush of summer on the meadow and
the forest,
The sweep of dust upon a trampled plain;
'Twas thus—do you remember?—when the nation's
need was sorest,
And Europe rocked in cataclysmic pain;
When the bugle's cheerless warning was the fore-
most peep of morning,
And the lights went out at nine o'clock's tattoo,
When your ears and your complexion were ex-
amined at inspection
By an elegantly polished second-loo.

Though you fought like any tiger or, perchance,
just curried horses,
Whatever was your taste of war's alarms,
Not a power on earth or under, not the planets in
their courses,
May bar you from the fellowship of arms;
And when the club-room's chatter turns upon a
certain matter
Of which the world has largely ceased to care,
Then not a sole civilian can creep into the pavilion
That is entered just by saying, "I was there."

For to him advancing summer tells a tale of rec-
reations,
Of a swim, a game, a pleasant woodland camp;
But for you it draws a picture of a rookie's occu-
pations,
Of the hot and dusty roads you used to tramp,
Of "Squads East and West"—remember?—from
July until December,
Of the target-range and "Ready on the Right,"
Of bunk-fatigue's rare slumbers, of "Right-Shoulder
—by the Numbers."
Oh Gosh, why doesn't someone start a vght?

is no longer out of bounds. Although it is just as thrilling, care-killing as ever, you don't get exactly the same kick out of being in Paris. You're not putting anything over on any man's army, as in 1918-19. You feel as Eve must have felt had she been told to eat all the apples she wanted, for it's always the forbidden fruit that tastes the sweetest. And nothing is

More Honors for the 80th

Tardy Recognition of Gallantry Comes to Eight Blue Ridgers

By Russell L. Stultz



MAJOR ROSSIRE'S pertinent observations in a recent issue of SERVICE "On the Subject of Decorations and Citations," in the course of which was discussed the question of whether the 80th Division was overlooked in the matter of these awards, or whether the standards were kept too high, touched upon a matter that must become of increasing interest to members of the Division with the passage of the years.

Regrettable as it is, it would appear that no steps can be taken to correct such omissions as undoubtedly exist unless Congressional action is taken to extend the time for considering recommendations for decorations to be awarded officers and men of the American army for exceptional services during the World War. By virtue of a limit arbitrarily fixed several years ago, the time allotted the Board of Military Awards for considering such recommendations expired April 6th, last.

In a conversation with Major J. N. Smith, Jr., of the Adjutant General's Office, in Washington recently, this official informed the writer that a total of 14 Distinguished Service Medals and 57 Distinguished Service Crosses had been awarded members of the 80th Division to that date. While the number of Distinguished Service Medals credited to the 80th compares favorably with the records of other Divisions of the American Expeditionary Forces, comparison shows that the 80th ranks at the bottom of the list of major combat Divisions in point of Distinguished Service Crosses. Any comment upon the relative standing of the two classes of military awards would be invidious, yet it must be apparent to all that the Division was either neglected or overlooked, since the records of its members are unquestionable.

When questioned as to the possibility of steps to correct the existing deficiency, Major Smith stated his inability to perceive whereby omissions, if any, might be rectified. No further recommendations could be entertained, he said, without proper Congressional sanction. While an extension of the time limit is entirely possible, it would appear highly improbable unless circumstances should arise which, in the opinion of the War Department, would seem to justify a reopening of the matter of decorations.

A development of much interest to members of the 80th in this connection occurred several months, prior to the expiration of the limit allowed the Decorations Board

for the reception of recommendations. Following correspondence between several former members of the Division who were desirous of securing action upon all available recommendations relating to the 80th, Generals Brett and Jamerson and Colonels Buchanan and Love appeared before the Decorations Board late in March in behalf of twelve unacted upon recommendations for the Distinguished Service Cross. The accompanying correspondence shows the measure of success attending their efforts:

March 24, 1923.

SUBJECT: Recommendations for the Distinguished Service Cross.

TO: The Adjutant General of the Army.

1. In looking over the historical files of the 80th Division in the A. E. F. Record Section, 6th and "B" Streets, to-day, I came across a file marked "201.10 (D. S. C., no action taken)," in which were twelve separate recommendations for the award of the Distinguished Service Cross to the following individuals of the 80th Division:

Pvt. Joseph Keller, 319th Infantry.
Sgt. Theodore A. Schraishuhn, 319 Infantry.
Sgt. John G. Ruhling, 319th Infantry.
Corp. Frank Allen, 319th Infantry.
Pvt. David Preece, 319th Infantry.
Corp. James A. Momeyer, 319th Infantry.
Pvt. James H. Reese, 319th Infantry.
Pvt. Frank Carey, 319th Infantry.
Pvt. Walton P. Davis, 305th Field Signal Battalion.
Pvt. James W. Betcher, 305th Field Signal Battalion.
Wgn. Herbert S. Dalton, 319th Ambulance Company.
Pvt. George R. Jones, 319th Ambulance Company.

2. The recommendations, all dated in October and November, 1918, were for acts, which, in the minds of the various Commanding Officers signing them, merited this form of recognition at a time when none but the most conspicuously worthy cases were considered.

3. Some of these recommendations were signed by myself, and all have the approval of the Division Commander, General Cronkhite, indicated by his initials.

4. I am prompted to write this letter by the belief that through some administrative error, or over-sight, these particular recommendations have never been considered by higher authority, and therefore, recommend their immediate consideration with a view that action may be had prior

to the expiration of the period fixed by law for the award of this decoration.

EDMUND A. BUCHANAN,
Lieut. Col., Cavalry, D. O. L.

Shortly after Col. Buchanan's letter to the Adjutant General of the Army, Generals Brett and Jamerson and Cols. Buchanan and Love were summoned to appear as witness before the Decorations Board, and the result of this hearing is told in the following letter:

Lieut. Col. Edmund A. Buchanan,
Office, Chief of Staff,
Washington, D. C.

1. With reference to your communication of March 24, 1923, with inclosures, relative to the award of the distinguished service cross to the following named:

Allen, Frank, Corporal, Company E, 319th Infantry.

Belcher, James W., Private 1 cl, Company C, 305th Field Sig. Bn.

Carey, Frank, Private 1 cl, Company M, 319th Infantry.

Dalton, Herbert S., Jr., Wagoner, Ambulance Co., 305 San. Tr.

Davis, Walton, Private, Company A, 305th Field Sig. Bn.

Jones, George R., Wagoner, Ambulance Company, 305th San. Tr.

Keller, Joseph, Private 1 cl. Headquarters Co., 319th Infantry.

Momeyer, James A.—Corporal, Company M, 319th Infantry.

Preece, David, Private 1 cl. Company G, 319th Infantry.

Reese, Edward H., Private, Field Hospital 319, 305th San. Tr.

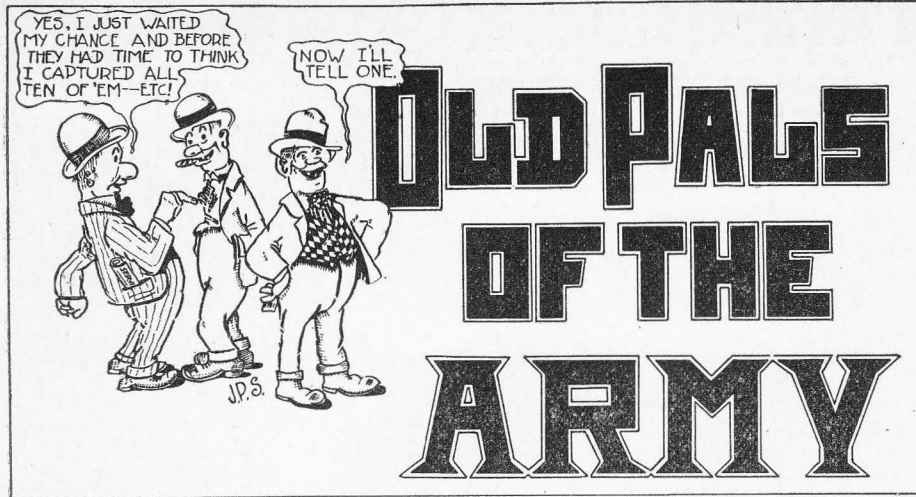
Rulin, John G., Sergeant, Machine Gun Co., 319th Infantry.

Schraishuhn, Theodore A., Sergeant, Headquarters Co., 319th Inf.

You are informed that upon consideration of the recommendations in connection with the records of service, it has been decided by the Department that the acts in question were not of the extraordinary character of heroism, for which, under the law, the distinguished service cross was bestowed.

2. However, the conduct of Sergeant Theodore A. Schraishuhn, Corporal James A. Momeyer, Wagoners Herbert S. Dalton, Jr. and George R. Jones, Privates 1 cl. James W. Belcher, Frank Carey and David Preece, and Private Walton Davis was not only commendable but gallant, and in view of this fact, the Secretary of War directs that they be cited in War Department Gen-

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World War Spirit Will Never Die

By Rev. Theodore Beck

THE Rev. Theodore Beck, the "Fighting Parson," pastor of the East End Baptist Church, the wounded and gassed veteran chaplain of the Blue Ridge, Eightieth Division, A. E. F., received a letter from Assemblyman Charles F. Bidelspacher, stating that the latter will try to get a bill introduced in the legislature granting a World War medal to every Pennsylvania soldier.

Pennsylvania has only granted a limited number of World War medals, and these to members of the national guard. Many states have distributed medals to their soldiers without making any distinction as to the character, length, or place of service.

The Rev. Mr. Beck has been working with Adj. Gen. Beary, of the Pennsylvania National Guard, and Assemblyman Bidelspacher in the matter, which will be taken up at the meeting of the Military Affairs Committee in Harrisburg.

Two bills of special interest to the soldiers of Pennsylvania are to be introduced at this session of the legislature. One provides for the erection of a bridge between Fismes and Fismette, in France, and which will span the Vesle River, over which the troops of the Twenty-eighth Division crossed into territory held by the enemy. The bridge that had been built by the French, centuries ago, had been demolished by enemy shell-fire. To effect a crossing the engineers of the Twenty-eighth put down a structure, under fire, and which stands to this day. It is the plan to replace it with a beautiful span, at a cost of \$25,000, and as a memorial to the soldiers that wrested Fismes and Fismette from the Germans.

Another bill, appropriating \$20,000, provides for the erection a monument at Nantillios, near Mont Faucon, in France, as a memorial to the Eightieth, or Blue Ridge

Division, composed partly of Pennsylvania troops.

The Rev. Mr. Beck has been working in the interests of this bill, as it will honor his division. He is of opinion, however, that the site of the memorial should be on the road near Cunel-Brieulles, where the Eightieth saw its hardest fighting, did its best work and lost the greatest numbers of men.

Rev. Beck drew a graphic picture of the way America, slow to anger and given to due deliberation before engaging in any conflict, is ready to sacrifice all when the time comes for battle in behalf of right, in protection of the weak, and in the preservation of the principles of liberty.

Rev. Mr. Beck spoke at his church at a service marking the anniversary of the loss of the Maine. He said, in part:

"Remember the Maine" was the war cry as was 'Remember the Lusitania' during the last great World war. What was meant by that war cry? Certainly something more than just to bring to remembrance the number and names of the boys who died. It meant that we were to remember the spirit of tyranny that was responsible for the act.

"Let that memory call for the last dollar and the last ounce of blood necessary to bring freedom from it. The loss of lives on these boats and the loss of lives in the wars that followed were a calamity so far as horrors of war were concerned, but it was a real blessing, an epoch-making blessing to the people of Cuba and to the other small, insecure nations of the world who were still subject to the rule that might was right. Let us remember the boys who gave their lives gladly that others might live happily and comfortably, but let us remember first of all the principles for which they died or suffered.

"Remember the Maine! Remember to

lay a wreath upon the grave of the dead or at the monument in Arlington cemetery, or to make speeches here and there in public gatherings, as so often has been done, but, more than that, remember the American principle of fair play that aroused our sympathy for Cuba and that was largely responsible for the war which followed. A square deal for the small nation as well as the large nations has always been on demand."

The spirit of military service in America is not dead, and the impulse which led young men to the support of the colors in '98 and '17 still lives, Mr. Beck declared.

"Willingness to die for the flag they loved has ever been characteristic of the American youth," he said. "'We are coming, Father Abraham, 300,000 strong,' was the song of the youth responding to the call for volunteers in the old day, and it will be the song of tomorrow if the call comes again.

"When the call to the colors came in every yesteryear of need the answer came with a shout and hurrah from the youth of the nation. The volunteer spirit was not and is not dead, and it never can die in a true democracy."

A. E. F. Land Re-Visited

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OLD FRIENDS ENCOUNTERED

Armies may come and armies may go, but the sign-boards go on forever. All over France, the A. E. F. signs testify to the glory of other days. And the barn in which the soldiers slept is still marked "2 Officers; 30 Men." As for the wagons de luxe of the A. E. F.—40 Hommes ou 8 Chevaux—they still hobble painfully along on the railroad tracks.

Soldiers in olive drab still walk the streets of Paris, but when you hope to greet a buddy, you find a French colonial instead. And he is wearing American wrap leggings.

The Pennsylvania Soldier Bonus bill as now constituted calls for payment of \$10.00 per month, not to exceed \$200.00 to any veteran; nor payable on service of less than sixty days, it is expected that the bill will be approved by the voters of the state and payments started about 1926.

Neither guns, troops, nor explosives were aboard the Lusitania when sunk by a German "Sub," in 1915 near the Irish coast it was revealed publicly in an official report of Dudley Field Malone, collector of customs at the New York port at the time of the disaster.

The Graves Registration Bureau in its final report showed as having completed the task of sending home the bodies of 45,500 American soldiers and supervising the placing of 30,000 more in permanent resting places in France.

The Origin of the Blue Ridge Insignia

By Russell L. Stultz



ASSUMING that those who had to do with establishing its place in history will be interested in learning of the circumstances surrounding the christening of the 80th as the "Blue Ridge Division," we have gone through the files of all Camp Lee newspapers and succeeded in unearthing the facts in connection with the little known manner in which the 80th acquired its famous sobriquet.

On March 22, 1918, Major General Cronkhite announced through the columns of *The Bayonet* that the official designation adopted for his command was the "Blue Ridge Division," and henceforth it was, and forever will be, known. The news at the time came as a surprise to most members of the 80th, as the general impression prevailed that the name, "Lee Division," had been selected. The latter designation was suggested by Brigadier General Brett on the occasion of the observance of Lee's birthday at Camp Lee in January, 1918, and had met with considerable acclaim, both in Pennsylvania and the Virginias. It was not General Brett's suggestion, however, that the name of Lee should be associated with the 80th until after the Division had proved its fighting qualities under fire.

We will let General Cronkhite relate the interesting story of how he came to adopt the three Blue Ridge peaks in the exact

language given the interviewer in March, 1918:

"The name of the Division was decided upon some months ago, before I sailed for Europe," said Major General Cronkhite. "It was decided, however, to make no announcement of the name until a suitable crest had been selected.

"During my absence Captain Thomas Terry was at work on the matter of the crest. He has consulted the leading authorities in the country, and has had designs submitted by the foremost artists in heraldry.

"With Lieutenant-Colonel Waldron and other officers, he went over the various designs carefully, and selected the one that seemed best to reflect the spirit and geography of the Division.

"The crest has been approved and formally adopted. I believe it will meet with the enthusiastic indorsement of every officer and enlisted man in the Division.

"As the men of the Division come from the three States of Pennsylvania, Virginia and West Virginia, it was desired that some name should be decided upon that would apply equally to each of the three commonwealths mentioned.

"If you will look at a map of the United States, you will notice that the three States are joined by the chain of mountains known as the Blue Ridge. This range of

mountains is, indeed, the common property of the three States. It serves as a heavy, indestructible thread uniting the States from which the men of the Division are drawn. There is something symbolic in this, something that I do not think will escape the appreciation of the members of the command.

"As the Blue Ridge Mountains are the inanimate, geographical thread of union, so the Blue Ridge Division, with the best men of the three great States fighting side by side in the same glorious cause, will be the animate, living thread of union.

"The slogan selected for the Division is 'Vis Montium,' which, translated from the Latin, is 'Strength of the mountains.' I hope and believe that the Blue Ridge Division will live up to the motto.

"The credit of first suggesting the name Blue Ridge belongs to Lieutenant-Colonel Waldron, the chief of staff.

"General Lee was a great and beloved soldier, and it would be an honor to any Division to bear his name. But other troops will follow us at Camp Lee and the name, while they are encamped here, will belong to them as much as it has been our honor to bear it during our months of drilling in preparation for the service overseas. It is believed, too, that the name of the Eightieth Division should have direct and equal association with all three States from which the men come."

A Letter From Egypt

American Mission,
Cairo, Egypt,
March 12, 1923.

Dear Curry:

At last something's turned up that I can do for SERVICE unless somebody beats me to it.

In the January issue, R. L. Rose, 624 North Fifth Street, Barberton, Ohio, asks for the words of the Tommy's song "Don't Cry-ee," etc. Here's at least the first stanza and the chorus:

Brother Bertie went away
To do his bit the other day,
With a smile on his lips
And his lieutenant's pips
Upon his shoulders, bright and gay.
As the train pulled out he said:
"Remember me to all the birds,"
Then he waved his paw,
Went away to war,
Shouting out these pathetic words:

"Goodbye, goodby-ee,
Wipe the tear, baby dear, from your eye-ee.
Oh, it's hard to part, I know,
But I'll be tickled to death to go.
Don't sigh-ee, don't cry-ee,
For there's a silver lining in the sky-ee.
Bon soir, Old Thing,
Cheerio, ching, ching,
Nappoo, toodle-oo, Goodby-ee.

Of course, there's no sense to it, but it's catchy.

The first time I heard it, was at the billet of the five Argyle and Sutherland Highlanders who manned the observation post of the Fifth British Division. The billet was a pump station on the edge of the Nieppe Forest (east of Aire) where the Haverskerque road crosses the Nieppe canal. It was in June, 1918, when a handful of us were with the British for training and had just completed our first three days in the front line. It must have been June 25.

Of course we heard it many times afterward, but in July I found a copy of the sheet music of the song on the floor of the upper room in the barn at La Bazeque farm (near Saulty) when we were up Arras way. I then memorized the foregoing. The other stanzas were just as senseless.

I might add a note on the last time I heard the tune. My wife and I were aboard the steamer Sphinx. Steam was up, the lines that held her to the dock at Marseilles were being cast off as she pointed her bow toward Egypt. A little orchestra of two or three pieces had been playing on the dock, hoping that the departing passengers might toss them a coin. Forward, they had had no luck. They came back, opposite the aft portion of the ship where we stood, and started "Goodby-ee"—a sort of musical farewell, I suppose. We had just come from a trip along the old line of 1918 and that tune.....

(Continued on Next Page)

"Invasion"

By C. C. Vermeule, Jr., Capt. 320th Inf. M. G. Co.

INVASION is an ominous word calling up a picture of cavalry patrols pushing ahead in little hard-riding groups or long columns of infantry so often compared to great multi-legged dusty insects or the recoiling barrels of field guns coughing rhythmically as they move in and out like shuttles of a Hellish loom. We think of wasted villages smoking in their ruin, or roads dotted with refugees fleeing before the storm of steel and fire that spreads as a spilled glass of vin rouge does on a clean white tablecloth.

In August 1914, we know that such a scene of fire and blood and agony was enacted in France and furthermore we know the stage manager and cast, who started the show. Their costumes and their properties have been taken away from them—you helped wreck the later performances, but the performers have turned to new weapons.

In short, Fritz Jerry and Co. have started a new invasion and seem to be making quite a success of it. I suppose they call it the Commercial Invasion of America. It is a new form of frightfulness. Every ship sailing from Germany today is bringing tons of cheap manufactured articles to dump on us.

I am not bitter against the Hun. They fought too well, and from my limited observation I would say that they fought as if they believed in their cause. If the German aviator who tried to spin his wheels on the tin hats of my outfit on September 26th, North of Bethincourt, should walk into my office today, I would buy him as good a dinner as I could and might violate a sad part of the Constitution to do him honor.

However, when German goods of a cheap and inferior quality are being offered right here in the building in which I write, in competition with American articles of sound construction made by American workmen and sold by good American citizens, I rise on my hind legs to say it's all wrong. (Furthermore, I don't sell anything myself.)

The German is a good workman and can make good stuff but the junk pouring in here now is of such quality that he should be ashamed of it.—Cheap labor, stolen patents and poor material are the earmarks of it.

"Gillette razor blades" tricked up in an exact imitation of the well known package are one form—they would not shave the meringue off a lemon pie. Thermos bottles, field glasses, pistols and revolvers left over from German war stocks are offered in quantity all over the East, today.

Thirty thousand vacuum tubes for home radio sets arrived in New York this month

—they are slightly better for detectors than a piece of Westmoreland County coal. Being packed in a box with a French name and advertised as "guaranteed radio frequency amplifiers" they seem to sell very well. The price is nowhere the same, varying from two to six dollars each.

Recently I was shown an electric iron, almost an exact copy as far as appearance goes of a well known American model, even the trademark on the nameplate having been forged. It sold at half the price of the American iron and the resistance unit for heating lasted about one-quarter as long on a test. The purchaser of one might as well have thrown his money in the sewer or given it to the Anti-Saloon League—either one of which would not have placed him in danger of electrocution. Flashlights, curling irons, toasters, heaters and a host of other electrical devices are on the market.

In the matter of toys, I do not object. German toys are so ingenious and so fascinating that I never pass a toy store without a keen desire to stop and play with the steam engines, railways, boats and what not. However, cheap junk is not entirely absent even in this field.

Do you remember the savage German dogs that were running about in such numbers North of Imecourt and Buzancy? Now, under the alias of "Shepherd Dogs" and "Police Dogs" that same surly illtempered beast is riding on a wave of German-made popularity. I know of one man who paid \$1,800 for one of them and after the wolf arrived from Germany, he was afraid to go within pistol shot of his new and expensive pet. That money spent in this country, could have given some soldier work of some kind.

The German salesman is in this country in great numbers. One said, last week, to a purchasing agent of a well known American Corporation, "Give me any small metal article turned, stamped or built from sheet, I will duplicate it in quantity delivered in New York at thirty-five per cent of the lowest American bid you can get." He did not say that the result would be of flimsy construction, less efficient, and even, perhaps, dangerous to the user. The existence of an American Patent on the article would have made no difference. Practically every important American patented device for domestic use is being copied in Germany today. The job is being cleverly done. In every case, the article trades on a well known name or closely resembles some nationally advertised commodity. Inflated German currency makes the delivered price of the product ridiculously low, and being so low it sells without a close investigation of quality and is handled by irresponsible

dealers, renting stores on a monthly basis. Here one month and gone the next.

Turn over the back pages of an American magazine. Lugers, Mausers and pistols that look like a Colt are advertised from four to twelve dollars. "Genuine Army Officers high power Binoculars and field glasses" are pictured but it does not say the Army in question was the German Army. We will soon be able to buy an automatic Luger for the price of a hunk of lead pipe.

Each iron, each vacuum tube, each pistol sold means less work for an American factory. It may be necessary to help Germany back on her feet—it also is more important to help France—but it is all wrong, dead wrong to help Jerry at the expense of the American soldier who fought her, who suffered and bled at her hands and who may be pounding the pavements today looking for a chance to work on those same articles that are being poured into the country. The old soldier is not the type that is making anything out of the sale of the aforementioned junk.

There are few things that Germany can supply us that we absolutely cannot get along without—most of it is of such a quality as to be nearly worthless—and most of it can and should be made of better quality in America and by Americans.

We have been called "Khaki Profiteers" but we seem to be crowded out by the new Field-gray type. The legislator who says what we shall eat and drink, and that the Bonus was all wrong, might well consider this new problem. You know Legislation seems to be advanced by some people as a cure for all ills and a remedy for every evil.

A Letter From Egypt

(Continued from Preceding Page)

Well, we were pretty near broke, but I shot a coin to them. The silly tune hit me where I lived, so I shot 'em another. And when they repeated the chorus, as the ship moved off from the pier, I shot 'em a third. It was worth it. That was June 16, 1921.

Of course this letter is simply for Mr. Rose. But I thought you could read it and pass it along to him. He mustn't forget to pronounce "day" as "d'y," and of course "lieutenant" is "leftenant."

By the way, there was a parody on the chorus, built on the arrival of a shell, but I forget all but the last four lines:

"Don't you hear the sucker singin' in the sky-ee?

When a nine-point-two
Lands along-side you—
Nappoo, toodle-oo, goodbye-ee."

Yours in Comradeship,
FEX.

Standing of Various Units of the Division

Units Having 15 or more Active Members Entitled to a Unit P. C. Charter. This Table—Revised Monthly—Shows the Standing of the Various Divisional Units.

Table with 4 columns listing various units (e.g., 1. 313th F. A. Hdq. Co., 2. 315th F. A. Hdq. Co., etc.) and their corresponding standing numbers (e.g., 53, 40, 38, etc.).

(Watch this table of standing of the units from month to month in SERVICE.)

LIFE MEMBERS 80th Division Veterans Association

HONORARY MEMBERS

- Capt. Eugene Le Roch
Capt. Michel Goudchaux
Lt. Jacques Bellanger
Lt. Rene Antoine May
Capt. Mare Waselet
Lt. Henri Peghaire
William L. Fleming
J. K. Anderson

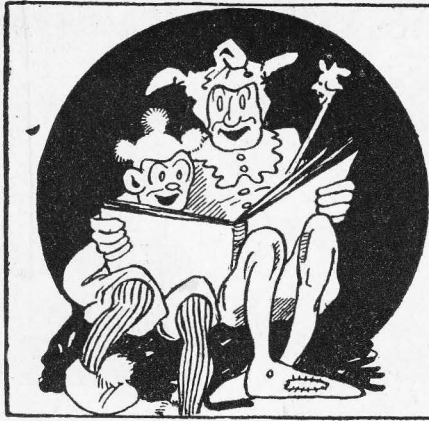
LIFE MEMBERS

- 1 Barrett, Byron B.
2 Beale, Guy O.
3 Dunmore, Morris C.
4 Elton, Reuel W.
5 Freeman, Geo. D., Jr.
6 Garretson, Leland B.
7 Hawes, George P., Jr.
8 Hurley, Patrick J.
9 Inhman, John H.
10 Jones, Percy A.
11 Kaulback, Arthur W.
12 Kean, John
13 Schoble, Frank
14 Marcus, Chapin
15 Miller, Elmer J.
16 Winfield, Harley F.
17 Wise, Jennings C.
18 Williams, Lester J.
19 Zachert, Reinhold E.
20 Little, Ed. H.
21 Burdick, Henry H.
22 Moran, D. P.
23 Towers, J. K.
24 Cox, Robert H.
25 Adams, Stuart C.
26 Dugro, Chas. H.
27 Erff, George
28 Negus, H. V. S.
29 Barry, David A.
30 Rising, Herbert
31 Ackerman, David G.
32 Agate, C. C.
33 Ober, J. H.
34 Hoxsey, T. F.
35 Smith, Warren R.
36 Sands, J. W.
37 Jones, Chas. M.

- 38 Steele, Wesley C.
39 Howell, John B.
40 Wright, F. W.
41 Symington, W. C.
42 Cella, Carlo D.
43 Stafford, John W.
44 Rhoads, Wm. H.
45 Munsick, Donald B.
46 Knowlton, Phillip B.
47 Ritchie, F. S.
48 Auger, C. L., Jr.
49 Paret, Robert L.
50 Harrison, Maj. J. D.
51 Kinney, Warren
52 Mackie, W. H. C.
53 Fullerton, Donald B.
54 Winters, A., Jr.
55 Cordes, George B.
56 Baldwin, R. A.
57 Burwell, Lester T.
58 Thorne, H. B., Jr.
59 Ellison, J. S., Jr.
60 Herron, C. D.
61 Pitney, Shelton
62 Armstrong, Walter T.
63 Fortescue, Granville
64 Hogan, R. C.
65 Ritchie, John
66 Ferguson, J. W., Jr.
67 Jones, DeWitt C.
68 Hopkins, S. V.
69 Mathai, Jos.
70 Kenney, C. S.
71 Timmins, P. M.
72 Wilbert, Howard G.
73 Fleming, Samuel J.
74 Heiner, John P.
75 Curry, Henry R.
76 Gibson, James G.
77 Vandewater, Wm. C.
78 Merrell, C. W.
79 Stewart, Warren T.
80 Kirchner, H. C.
81 Michaelson, John R.
82 Melniker, A. A.
83 Hill, E. D.
84 Shartle, A. J.

- 85 Amory, Charles M.
86 Thomas, W. G.
87 Brett, Lloyd M.
88 Campbell, Walter L.
89 Reichard, Earl A.
90 Gutwald, Clyde F.
91 Hart, Joseph.
92 Wallace, Edw. A.
93 Miljus, John
94 Faherty, Roger
95 Woodman, Joseph F.
96 Schafer, Marcus
97 Sorenson, George D.
98 Peterson, A. R.
99 Crane, Edward M.
100 Corduan, Malcolm
101 Revell, L. Fosque
102 Satterer, William
103 Bennett, Hiram W.
104 Richardson, William E.
105 Reynolds, Frank M.
106 Spencer, Melvin
107 Grunow, William Ranald
108 Simon, David M.
109 Rothwell, Thomas Albert
110 Bushman, C. F.
111 Clark, Burg C.
112 Hooper, Thomas W.
113 Brent, J. D.
114 Maisch, William
115 Jamerson, George H.
116 Mahood, A. B.
117 Barach, H. H.
118 Pearson, D. M.
119 Shaw, L. A.
120 Brown, A. H.
121 Graham, D. Frank
122 Bucking, William A.
123 Romer, I. Ben.
124 London, Jack
125 Coleman, W. C.
126 Hays, C. J.
127 Beazley, Mark
128 Lally, T. V.
129 Ferrell, J. A.
130 Keeler, Owen F.
131 Heller, G. E.

- 132 Freas, J. H.
133 Chesley, Chas. W.
134 Morgan, John T.
135 Wilson, Charles E.
136 Harvey, Troy B.
137 Truman, Kenna
138 Rifenburg, George W.
139 Hagen, A.
140 Chapman, J. G.
141 Mayo, Henry H.
142 Rockwell, F. G.
143 McKee, William J.
144 Lines, Carl G.
145 Patterson, William A.
146 Ford, Guy
147 Allen, Fred C.
148 Hoover, Joseph
149 Epling, P. M.
150 Yeager, John A.
151 Miller, E. C. J.
152 Teel, Elmer F.
153 Lott, Marion E.
154 Madden, Cyril A.
155 Fry, Oliver K.
156 Campney, H. K.
157 Smith, J. F.
158 Hippert, W. L.
159 Rhydderch, Stanley
160 Bartlett, O. F.
161 Songer, Don.
162 Maitland, J. M.
163 Fackiner, D. J.
164 Wilson, Walter S.
165 Campbell, Ralph
166 Smith, J. C.
167 Doty, Edmund S.
168 Lambert, S. L.
169 Cooper, William J.
170 Hill, A. B.
171 Foster, Hon. D. Paulson
172 Spalding, Geo. R.
173 Obeur, Hugh H.
174 Buchanan, Edmund A.
175 Stutler, Boyd B.
176 Ballard, Wilson T.
177 McBride, John
178 Brown, Arthur H.
179 Esser, Joseph F.



A PAGE TO WIT

"OUR MAG"---By the Office Boy



A HA! an a coup-ler more Ahas! Yous guys no doubt think I was canned, but I was not. No, sir! In the 1st inst. It is agen the law in this here haven

of smoke an soot to get canned, an in the 2nd ferinstnce nobuddy can can your unkle Willie wile he is senseless, I wuz just waitin to see how many guys squawked when yrrs. tr'ly. failed to take his pen in hand, an on the strength of wich yous git the idear, I am in persition to strike the Boss fer a raise. I struck and he stroke an I raised, but am well on the rode to reco-operation an reconstruction if I don't have no more setbacks.

In addertion to the above de-tails, I been busy as a cootie wich lost his shirt. That Bum by the name of Furr, not mcening to cast no insinyouations nor rocks, which is Genl. Chairman of this years reyouunion comm. down in Norfolk has been makin the furr fly so much I aint had a minits pease sinse that comm. went into action. He done all the work with the rest of them rip-sizzlin Blue Ridgers in Norfolk but I had to stall around an pertend my experiense wuz needed, an to prove it has kept me in hot water ever sinse.

Besydes, yous guys kept sendin in fer rejuiced fair blanks an I got inkslingers collick an nurse-maids nightmares thinkin what wuz goin to happen when the gang erupted on Norfolk. Pity the poor public—they aint got long to live!

But Gosh, wile mebbe we aint got no bernanners nor lemons we got some loyal gotoheck. (Gee I wish I wuz back follerin the mules) buddies what stick, (meanin me an you) wich stick an always will stick just like we stuck over there where the mud wuz thickest. When reyouunion times comes around they loads their packs an hips on anything else what is empty an swings off—one, two, three, four, Hup, Hup, Hup, huppity hoop. Aint it grand! I git so inthoozed I dont no whether I am at a Reyouunion or President of a Brewers'

convention, but I always have come to, an hopin you will do likewise as heretofore after visiting them ocean hooray-

hounds at Norfolk,
Yrrs. fer extra old Virginia,
THE OFFICE BOY.

VERY LIGHTS

CLAIM NOT APPROVED.

An Italian had applied to the Veterans' Bureau in Pittsburgh for medical attention. The Doctor had placed him in the examining chair and the nurses were grouped around to learn the result of the diagnosis:

Doctor: "What is your trouble?"

Italian: "Me got big pain in back."

Doctor: "Did you get injured in France?"

Italian: "Yes, me sprain back."

Doctor: "Did you go to the hospital in France?"

Italian: "No, they no let me go. Always make me fight, fight, fight!"

Doctor: "Do you work now, Joe?"

Italian: "Yes, me work every day."

Doctor: "What do you work at?"

Italian: "Me mova da beeg pianos every day."

At this point the examination ceased, and Joe was ushered out without further questioning.

A dusky son of Alabam' was engaged busily in a cootie hunt. When asked by a sergeant what he was doing he replied.

"I'se a-huntin' of dem 'rifmetic bug."

"What do you mean—Arithmetic bug?" queried the sergeant. "Why do you call them Arithmetic bugs?"

"'Cause dey add to ma misery; dey subtracts from ma pleasure; dey divides ma attenshun; an dey multiplies like hell."

SOME HARD LUCK

It was in the Argonne. A regiment of colored pioneers from Dixie who had been drafted into the service had just received a batch of mail. But neither Jefferson Madison Monroe nor his particular side-kick, Washington Jones, was manifesting any great elation. In fact, they both looked decidedly in the dumps.

"Wash," mourned Jefferson. "I'se the hard luckin'est nigger what was ever. I done just got a letter from mah gal and she's done went and married another."

"Oh, man, man" wailed Wash. "You 'don't know what hard luck am. Me, I just got a letter from the draf' board what says I'm exempt!"

DRESS OR UNDRRESS

The bride was anxious not to forget to order two chickens for dinner, so she repeated to herself while cleaning away the breakfast dishes: "Grocer—chickens—grocer—chickens."

The words became confused in her mind, so when she went to the 'phone she asked: "Have you any nice young grocers?"

"Why—why, yes," replied the astonished voice at the end of the wire.

"Well," said the bride, "send me two dressed."

"Dressed?" said the voice, more astonished than before.

"Why, no," answered the young wife, reflectively: "I believe you may send them undressed. If my husband comes home early, he will wring their necks and the cook can dress them."

—Exchange.

A teacher asked her class the meaning of "furlough" and a small boy declared it meant jackass. The definition was not accepted, but the lad was obstinate and submitted proof, bringing forward a book containing a picture of a soldier mounted on a mule. The inscription beneath the picture was: "Going home on his furlough."

An old Civil War law in Pennsylvania excuses former service men from jury duty, needless to say many vets, are taking advantage of this old law.



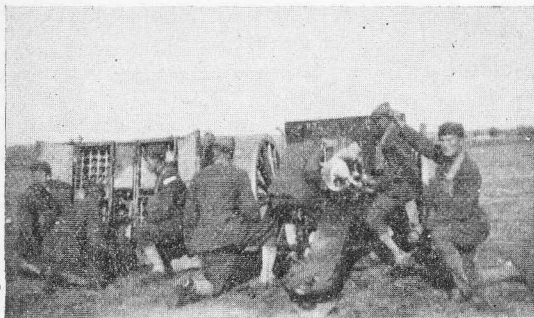
PARADE IN PETERSBURG, VA.



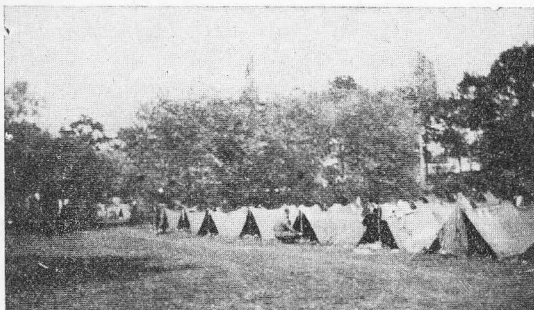
THE LOOKOU



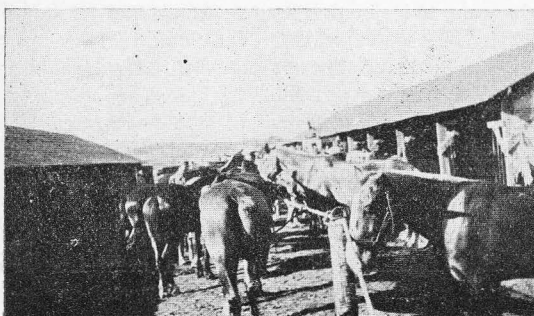
THIS IS NOT THE P. I



WITH THE "HEAVIES"



YES! THIS IS NO TOURISTS' CAMP!

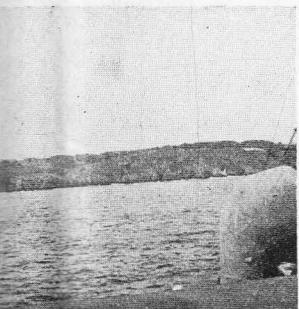


THE OLD PICKET LINE



AN "80TH" BATTERY WITH JERRY'S IRON RATIONS

al U. S. Signal Corps Photos



E LOOKOUT



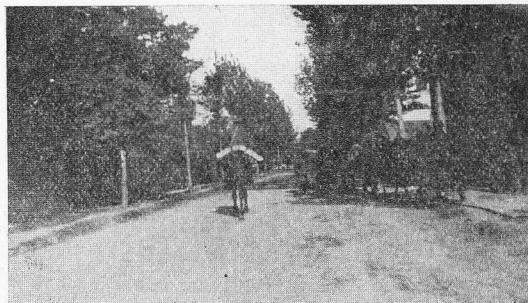
T THE P. L. AND M.



MADLINE FARM AND BOIS DES OGONS—LOOKING SOUTH FROM CUNEL



N RATIONS PASSING THROUGH TAILLY NOV. 6, 1918



SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE



BRING ON YOUR SUBS



WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE ?



*Fades the light, and afar
Goeth day, cometh night; and a star
Leadeth all, speedeth all
To their rest.*

CLOMAN—Sidney A., Colonel, U. S. A. Retired, died May 12, 1923, at his home in San Francisco, California. Colonel Cloman commanded the 320th Infantry Regiment at embarkation for France in May, 1918, but was transferred to other duty shortly after the regiment landed. Colonel Cloman was Military Attache at the American Embassy in London while Whitelaw Reid was Ambassador.

BISCHOFF—George, formerly Private Co. C, 305th Motor Supply Train, died September 5, 1922, after an illness of over two and one-half years.

VEITH—Joseph L., formerly Corporal Co. G, 319th Infantry, died on June 16, 1923, in his 31st year. Funeral held from the parents' residence, Lowrie Run Road, McCandless Township, Tuesday, June 19, 9:00 A. M. Solemn Requiem High Mass at St. Theresa Church, Perrysville, Pa., at 10:00 A. M.

BAIRD—Harry M., formerly Private 319th Infantry Hq. Co., died Monday, July 23, 1923, in the Homestead Hospital, following an operation. Funeral held from his home, 124 West 13th Street, Homestead, Pa., Thursday afternoon, July 26th. Interment in Homestead Cemetery. Military Funeral Rites were in charge of American Legion Post No. 60, of Homestead, assisted by comrades from his company. He was a member of the First Methodist Episcopal Church of Homestead. He leaves his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Baird; five brothers, Wesley, Chase, Albert, Wade, and Ralph Baird; three sisters, Mrs. Teresa Harding, Mrs. Rachael Seien and Miss Anna Baird. He was gassed while in France and it is thought the effects hindered the success of the operation. He was one of Homestead's most popular young men and a deep sense of loss and sympathy for the bereaved is felt by all who knew him.

WITTS—Herbert L., formerly Private 319th Machine Gun Co., died June 5, 1923, at the U. S. Veterans' Hospital No. 49, Philadelphia, Pa. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. May Witts, of 313 25th Street, Altoona, Pa.



"DOWN VIRGINIA WAY"

By RUSSELL L. SULTZ

Lt. Col. Edmund A. Buchanan, formerly Adjutant and later Commanding Officer, 159th Infantry Brigade during the last phase of the Meuse-Argonne offensive, who for the past three years has been on General Staff duty in Washington, has been transferred to Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, and will leave for his new assignment July 1st.

Lieut. Frank Schoble, Jr., of Philadelphia, blinded veteran of the 318th Infantry and Vice President of the Division Association, addressed 1,000 members of the Philadelphia county posts of the American Legion in Arlington National Cemetery on "Mother's Day," May 13th. Facing the 1,000 Philadelphians, the mothers of nine soldiers classed as "unknown" and hundreds of District of Columbia legionnaires, Lieut. Schoble, sightless, but imbued with an indomitable spirit, sought to impress upon his auditors the message which he held vital to America. Voicing a plea that the vision of the future that inspired the youth of the land to go to France in 1917 might remain for all time in the mental eye of all the country, he urged that "we let the spirit of these men be reflected in our eyes, so that they will know the ideals they fought for remain with us as a heritage."

The *Stars and Stripes* of May 26th contained a photograph of Captain R. W. Elton, formerly of the 318th Infantry and now Adjutant General of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, and of John J. Denny, of Admiral Peary Ship, V. F. W., flanking the large floral anchor of Poppies which was cast on the waters of the Atlantic at high noon Memorial Day as a tribute to United States sailors who have died at sea.

Lieut. Thomas I. Crowell, Jr., formerly of the 313th Field Artillery, has recently donated to the History Committee of the 80th Division 142 cuts used in illustrating the "History of the 313th Field Artillery," one of the most ambitious and elaborate Regimental histories ever produced. Lt. Crowell is now connected with Hoyt's Service, Inc., Little Bldg., Boston, Mass.

Major Chas. M. Jones, formerly Adjutant, 80th Division, has offices in the Lafayette Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa., and specializes in bonds of public utilities.

Capt. R. C. Hogan, who for a time was Adjutant of the 159th Infantry Brigade, is now connected with the Bankers' Trust Company, at 16 Wall Street, New York City.

Capt. G. V. Weir, formerly Commanding

Officer, Company H, 318th Infantry, is residing at 37 Warren Street, New York City.

Col. G. H. Jamerson, formerly Brigadier General, commanding 159th Infantry Brigade, and now attached to the Inspector-General's Office, returned to Washington in May from an extended inspection trip.

Announcement has been made of the approaching marriage of Captain R. P. Keezell, ex-C. O. of Company H, 319th Infantry, to Miss Meta Echard, of Keezletown, Va. The ceremony will take place Thursday evening, June 14th, at the bride's home at Keezletown.

Major Arimstead M. Dobie, formerly of 80th Division Headquarters and a member of the faculty of the University of Virginia, addressed the members of the graduating class of the Woodstock (Va.) High School on May 24th, his subject being "The Heresy of Finality."

The United States Shipping Board has issued a handsome brochure illustrative of the U. S. S. *Leviathan*, formerly the German *Vaterland* and later an American transport during the World War, which on May 16th weighed anchor in Hampton Roads and sailed for Boston, after having been at Newport News for a year while being reconditioned as a passenger liner preparatory to re-entering the trans-Atlantic service. The monster boat, upon which Division Headquarters and the 318th Infantry sailed for France in May, 1918, will sail from New York July 4th, on her maiden trip as a liner under the American flag.

C. W. Merrell, of 13 Stanley St., Irvington, N. J., formerly 1st Lieut., Company G, 318th Infantry, who at Charleston last year experienced the joys of his first Divisional Reunion, writes that he expects to be at Norfolk next August—"wouldn't miss it for anything." That's the spirit, buddy! Begin making your plans now for the week of August 27th-31st, and go down where the "wild waves" will welcome you just as affectionately as they did five short years ago. All together—"Let's Go!" and make it the biggest get-together in the annals of the old 80th."

Comrade Otto Amberg, who soldiered with Company I, 318th Infantry, and who for several years has been connected with B. Ney & Sons' Department Store, Harrisonburg, Va., is now located in York, Pa., as buyer for a similar concern.

Capt. John Paul, of Harrisonburg, Va., formerly Regimental Adjutant, 313th Field Artillery, and ex-Congressman and State Senator, has recently been appointed by

Morning Report

the Department of Justice to assist in the prosecution of war fraud cases. Captain Paul is one of the best-known attorneys in Virginia.

Press dispatches under date of June 22nd announced the decision of the United States District Court of Appeals to order the release from custody of Bugler Roland L. Pothier, held in Rhode Island on the charge of murdering Major Alexander P. Cronkhite, son of Major General Adelbert Cronkhite, U. S. A., Retd., at Camp Lewis, Wash., in October, 1918. The court, reversing the decision of the United States District Court for Rhode Island, upheld the contention of Pothier's counsel that the United States had not acquired legal jurisdiction over Camp Lewis at the time of Major Cronkhite's death.

Lt. Col. Edmund A. Buchanan, formerly Adjutant and later Commanding Officer, 159th Infantry Brigade in France, who since the war has been on General Staff duty in Washington, on June 30th was transferred to Fort Leavenworth, Kans. After spending a month with relatives at Gallatin, Tenn., Colonel Buchanan will proceed to his new station for duty.

Robert Breckenridge Handy, father of Captain Robert B. Handy, formerly of the 318th Infantry, died at his home in Washington on June 20th. Mr. Handy had been connected with the U. S. Department of Agriculture for more than 30 years.

Lieut. C. W. Merrell, 15 Stanley Street, Irvington, N. J., who served during the war with Company G, 318th Infantry, is now connected with the Pullman Company. Some class, eh? Shades of "40 Hommes et 8 Chevaux!"

Major Robert T. Barton, U. S. R. C., of Winchester, Va., formerly, Captain, 313th Field Artillery, has been appointed Commanding Officer, Third Battalion, 116th Infantry, 29th (National Guard) Division, by Governor Trinkle, of Virginia. Major Barton is a prominent attorney of Winchester.

Eugene W. Bare, who served with the Medical Detachment, 317th Infantry, and later in the office of the Division Surgeon, is now located at 58 South Main Street, Lexington, Va., where he is engaged in the advertising and sign-painting business.

The *Washington Star* of June 10th announced the award of the Distinguished Service Medal to Colonel G. H. Jamerson, of the Inspector-General's Department, U. S. Army, for services in connection with his duties as Commanding Officer, 317th Infantry, and later as Commanding General, 159th Infantry Brigade. Colonel Jamerson, until recently, was stationed in Richmond, Va., as Chief of Staff, 80th (Reserve) Division.

Major General C. H. Farnsworth, formerly Commanding General, 159th Infantry Brigade, and later in command of the 37th Division, A. E. F., addressed the cadet battalion of Staunton (Va.) Military Academy, at Staunton, on the occasion of that institution's annual commencement exercises early in June.

Travis T. Clarke, ex-Private and Bugler,

Company G, 318th Infantry, is now located in Plainfield, N. J.

A beautiful June wedding of much interest to members of the 319th Infantry was celebrated on the evening of June 14th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Echard, in Keezletown, Va., when their daughter, Meta Alice, became the bride of Captain Rembrandt P. Keezell. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. T. Walker, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, in the presence of relatives and a few intimate friends. Captain and Mrs. Keezell left by automobile for a brief wedding trip, and after July 1st will be at home to their friends in Keezletown.

Captain Keezell is a son of former State Senator George B. Keezell, of Keezletown, Va. He is a graduate of the Harrisonburg High School and Virginia Military Institute. At the beginning of the World War, he entered the Officers' Training Camp, at Fort Myer, Va., from where he graduated in July, 1917. He was assigned to the 319th Infantry at Camp Lee and commanded Company H, of that Regiment, from its organization until demobilization in June, 1919. Since the close of the war, Captain Keezell has been circulation manager of the Harrisonburg Daily News-Record.

Russell L. Stultz, of New Market, Va., chairman of the 80th Division History Committee, spent several days in Washington in May and again this month, where, under the personal direction of Major J. N. Smith, executive officer in charge of the A. E. F. Records Section, Adjutant General's Office, he inspected the War Department's records pertaining to the 80th Division and arranged for the securing of data and statistics for use in connection with the projected History of the 80th Division. Comrade Stultz was extended every possible facility and assistance in the course of his investigations.

James E. Jessee, former Mechanic, Co. I, 318th Infantry is proprietor of the Jessee Chevrolet Sales Co., Inc., of Pennington Gap, Virginia.

Wm. P. Simpson, formerly Hq. 318th Infantry is back in the service, his enlistment expiring January 14, 1924. His address is Pvt. William P. Simpson, Motor Repair Section No. 22, Motor Transport, Schofield Barracks, Honolulu, H. T., in care of Post School Detachment.

Herbert C. King, former Sgt. Co. G, 318th Infantry and later commissioned at Langres, France, is located at the corner of West and Washington Streets, Petersburg, Virginia in the Merchantile Business and would like to hear from some of his old buddies.

The friends of George R. Chambers, formerly Sergeant Co. G, 318th Infantry will be pleased to know he has entirely recovered from severe wounds received in action in the Meuse-Argonne Offensive, near Beaumont, France, and is now Vice-President of the Robinson & Purdy Corporation, Petersburg, Va. George says he will be mighty happy to hear from some of his old comrades or meet them if they get to

Petersburg.

Frank O. Strailman, Jr., formerly Lieutenant 313th Machine Gun Battalion is now Secretary Petersburg Builders' Supply Co., Inc.

The friends of Walter S. Hawkins will remember him as Sergeant of F. Company, 317th Infantry. He is now an employee of the Virginia Trunk and Bag Co. of Petersburg, Va., and doing fine. His old comrades can write him at 131 Wythe St., Petersburg, Va. He and his wife are intending to meet all the comrades at Norfolk this year.

W. E. Thrift, former Supply Sergeant, Co. D, 318th Infantry is President of W. E. Thrift & Co., Inc., Insurance and Real Estate, Loans and Investments, of West Point, Virginia.

Louis Sokolove, former Pvt. of Hq. Co., 318th Inf. is in the Insurance business at 1909 E. Atlantic St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Stewart M. Kinder of the 318th Infantry, had the pleasure recently of entertaining George R. Smith of Richmond, Va., formerly of the 305th Sanitary Train, at his home in Atascadero, California. Of course the old grounds were thoroughly covered from the fields of Camp Lee to the Rest Camp at Brest. Comrade Kinder is connected with the Obispan Publishing Company of San Luis Obispo, California.

317TH INFANTRY

W. D. Yeatts, formerly of Supply Co., 317th Infantry is a member of the firm of J. A. Yeatts & Son, General Merchandise, of Callands, Virginia. Comrade Yeatts expect sto greet all the comrades of his old outfit at Norfolk in August.

K. O. Post, former 2nd Lieutenant 317th Infantry is connected with the Sunshine Soda Co. of 212 Fifth Ave., New York City. His address is 2327 Valentine Ave., Bronx, New York, N. Y., and he is desirous of communicating with the former Sergeants and Private Ward of the 2nd Platoon, Company F, 317th Infantry.

319TH INFANTRY

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Chrystal of Semple St., Pittsburgh, Pa., are spending their vacation in Cleveland and Canada. Comrade Chrystal was a member of Headquarters Co, 319th Infantry.

Luke Griers' father died Thursday night, July 26th at his home on Maryland Ave., Crafton, Pa. He has the sympathy of all the members of 319th Headquarters Co.

Victor Shanor, Ex-Sgt. of Hq. 319th Infantry, is in business with his Father-in-Law in Florida.

Cyril A. Madden, former Sergeant Major, Headquarter 319th Infantry is now located in Pittsburgh, Pa., with offices at 304 Oliver Building. "Cy" is boosting Pittsburgh for the 1924 Convention City.

Former Corporal Harry J. (Dutch) Lenihan of Co. E, 319th Infantry became the proud daddy of twins a short time ago. He was married in 1921, and now has three young Blue-Ridgers. He is employed with

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the B. & O. R. R. Inspector's Department in Pittsburgh, Pa.

320TH INFANTRY

Company I, 320th Infantry Local P. C. No. 5. 80th Division Veterans Ass'n.

Former Captain William (Pete) McNulty is a foreman of one of the departments of the Goodrich Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio—One reason for the success of Goodrich Tires!

Captain Parkman has a position with a large shipping concern at Boston, Mass. No doubt he is a *big* man in the Hub City.

Lieutenant R. A. Dunmire, we learn is a Bank Teller at Paola, Kansas. If he counts money like he used to cadence, he should be a real asset to any Banking institution.

Lieutenant Vandewater is practicing Law at Princeton, N. J., and is getting along so well he can't spare the time to get on to any of our reunions. Two other reasons—and good ones at that—a wife and a little baby girl. Congratulations!

Lieutenant Edward C. Lukens is the latest recruit in the Army of Benedicts. Luke was married May 12th at Philadelphia, Pa., to Miss Frances Blakiston. Top Sergeant Bolton and Lieutenant Titus made the trip to see that the knot was properly tied and report a brilliant affair. After a honeymoon in the White Mountains of New Hampshire, Luke and his bride will be at home, Hickory Hill, Allen's Lane, Philadelphia, Pa. Lieutenant Lukens has opened Law Offices in the West End Trust Building, Philadelphia, Pa. When in the Quaker City, drop in and see him.

Former Lieutenant Ed. Titus is a "Bull" on Wall Street, being a member of the firm of Noble & Corwin. We can hardly believe this on Titus, for he was anything but a "Bull" in the Army. When in New York, you can reach him by phoning Broad 1110.

Ex-Sergeant Barnhart has returned from his Florida Home to his native lair at Latrobe, Pa. Barney, however, is bound to raise some grape fruit besides other things, so expects to return to the South in a few weeks.

E. V. Pennywitt has a collecting Agency in the Federal Reserve Building, Pittsburgh, Pa. Penny promises to collect every penny, if the boys will only turn over their delinquent accounts, poker and crap accounts excepted.

Formerly Supply Sgt. Jitney Johnson has decided to settle down and has accordingly announced his marriage to Miss Catherine Tracy of Greensburg, Pa., Saturday, June 2nd. "Jit." had better be particular what he supplies now.

Ex-Corporal Ike Kilgroe can be found at the Tire Store across from the Court House, Lincoln Highway, Greensburg, Pa. When you have your next blow-out, blow-in and see Ike.

While we are all building some character, some fame, some fortune, so is Jack Rhea, but with him it is a business. Jack is now interested in the Hazelwood Lumber Company near Hazelwood Station,

Pittsburgh, Pa. When you need *good lumber*, see Jack who will treat you with special consideration. Jack is married, has a little daughter about three years old, and lives on Aurelia St., East Liberty, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Charles Hinch, by the way, is going up in the world, but why not? He is now connected with the Hughes Foulkrod Co., who specialize in the building of skyscrapers. Hinch, however, is located in their General Offices, Henry W. Oliver Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Sabin Bolton, our Top Kick, is located with the Engineering Department of the P. R. R. He is at present stationed at Youngstown, Ohio, and can be reached there care of the Y. M. C. A. of that city. Sunday usually finds him in East Liberty, Pittsburgh, Pa., which he calls *home*. Bolton has been I Company's President ever since we returned home from France, and we cannot get a better man for the job. It was through his untiring efforts that we have the organization we boast of today.

Howard Gaiser is now Police Sergeant at No. 6 Police Station, Pittsburgh, Pa. Don't use this means of disposing of your red tags as Howard has enough to do. Remember how he used to line up the Company? Well, you ought to see him line up the prisoners!

Ex-Sgt. Watts is traveling for a Southern firm with headquarters at Charlotte, N. C. He will appreciate hearing from his old buddies. Address him care of Box 628.

Lawrence McQuade is operating a Gasoline Station at Indiana, Pa. Drop in and let him fill your tank. Don't take this too literally.

Ex-Sgt. "Hicks" Garey is doing a prosperous tinning business at Latrobe, Pa. Hicks said, "You can't keep the just down," as he crawled to the top of a three-story building.

Former Mess Sergeant Beattie is now Assistant Cashier at the First National Bank, West Newton, Pa. Boy! if he guards the Bank's money like he used to the Company's rations, the Bank need never worry about a depleted surplus. John is married and a happy father. Look what the war did for him, fellers!

Sgt. "Ched" Johnson is now Auditor at the Diamond National Bank, Pittsburgh, Pa. Chester is also married and lives at 373 Hulton Rd., Oakmont, Pa., close to Pittsburgh's River Colony. Ched is a conscientious boy and we predict that he will be one of the shining lights in Banking Circles some day. He was just presented with a fine baby boy three weeks ago. Congratulations, Old Timer.

Howard Holmes writes us from Midway, Pa., to save him a place in I Company's contingent which expects to be a prominent factor in the Norfolk Reunion.

Bill Kessell is now receiving teller at the Fidelity Title & Trust Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.—single, and a member of the Hollywood Campers at Oakmont, Pa. "Lots of places in Pittsburgh to get a check cashed," Bill

said in talking about I Company's Bankers.

Ralph Thomas holds a responsible position with the City Deposit Bank at East Liberty, Pittsburgh, Pa. Ralph is married and has a little boy who is almost ready to join the Boy Scouts. How time does fly!

M. P. Kunkle is an Accountant with the Atlantic Refining Co., Pittsburgh, Pa. He claims he is doing good, for he has a wife to check up on him. Congratulations, Kunkle.

Ex-Sgt. Speer is the traveling representative of the Atlantic Refining Co. with headquarters at Kittanning, Pa. Speer also joined the Army of Benedicts since our last reunion, we understand. Attaboy, Red!

Harry McKnight is still in the Motion Picture business at the Grand Theatre, Latrobe, Pa. Remember the motion picture of I Company passing the old barracks at Camp Lee, Va.? What ever become of that reel, Harry?

Homer Dunn, I Company's famous songster is now in the Shoe Business at Latrobe, Pa. Homer is also Commander of the American Legion Post there and the same general favorite as he was in the old company. Good luck to you, Dunn, Old Boy!

Sergeant Joe Staney is playing a bang-up game at second base for Jeannette Independents. Here's hoping you break into big society Joe, in the very near future. Joe lives in Wilkinsburg, Pa., so you see the Holy City is still on the map.

Ex-Sgt. Ike Feather is a real Coal Baron, being Secretary of the Westmoreland-Fayette Coal & Coke Co., Greensburg, Pa. Ike is also married and lives at Latrobe, Pa. He is one of the main pillars of the I Company organization and a real booster of the 80th Division Veterans' Association, being a member of the Executive Council of the National Association for two years. He said, "Watch the Latrobe Clique" at Norfolk. Take it for what it is worth, you Pittsburghers!

An S. O. S. has been broadcasted for former Sergeant Steinhauser. Stiny has been A. W. O. L. for several months, so unless we hear from him shortly, will arrange for a speedy Court Martial.

Ex-Sgt. Art DeMaris is now managing a lumber concern at Vineland, N. J. He is happily married also. Art was recently severely injured in an Auto accident, but we understand is greatly improved. Here are our best wishes, Art.

Big Dutch Morcum is still grabbing nickels on the Latrobe-Derry Street Cars. They say it is a "One-Man" car, so he doesn't need to split with anyone but the Company. Dutch is an accommodating fellow, for after his Tank experience overseas, he can run his car anywhere, whether there are car tracks or not.

Arlie Gontz represents a wholesale grocery house at Derry, Pa., and has all the trade in Somerset, Westmoreland and Indiana Counties cornered. No doubt, Arlie clips off some business.

Albert Kelly of Jeannette, Pa., a salesman by profession, is looking for a good connection. As he is a single man, he will

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no doubt, be willing to leave his native burg, so if you fellows have something good to offer, either communicate direct or through the Secretary of I Co. P. C. No. 5, through headquarters.

Gallo Giolaldi is now a cook at the Royal Restaurant, Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. How's the goldfish today, old scout?

Benjamin S. Shepardson saw I Company's preliminary announcement about our proposed trip to Norfolk in last issue of SERVICE, and wrote in from Attleboro, Mass., concerning rates. That's the old spirit!

Eugene Baur, one of I Company's best entertainers at Camp Lee, Va., is now organist in his home church. Gene, besides playing both the piano and pipe-organ, is also an accomplished singer. The way he used to play the typewriter, getting out orders as Company Clerk was one reason for our slogan: "Let's Go I Company."

Sabin Bolton and Ike Feathers spent the Fourth of July at Ligonier, Pa. Boy! I betcha there were some plans made at that celebration concerning I Company.

Clyde Beistel is now a practicing Attorney, being connected with the firm of Stone Chalfont and McCandless, Frick Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa. He is probably the only man in the company who is keeping up a regular correspondence with a lady on the other side.

Joe Dessell is still connected with the Union Electric Co., Pittsburgh, Pa., as head of the credit department. When in the market for anything electrical, Joe will be glad to handle the inquiry.

A call for Mr. James U. Wall! No one has seen or heard from Jim since the day we were discharged. Headquarters will welcome some news.

The last record of George Potakas was to the effect that he had returned to Greece to see his dying brother. Maybe George is exhibiting his charming moustache to some delighted Turks around Smyrna. Who remembers when someone poured heated limburger on it one night at Camp Lee and George broke the window (crystal) of his watch trying to catch the guilty party. Oh, yes, he called out the Guard that night.

Harry Collette still has Uncle Sam for a boss, being connected with the Uptown Post Office, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Big Chick Dinan is now chasing carcasses of beef around the plant of Swift and Company, Pittsburgh, Pa. Saw Chick carrying home his evening meal—a sixteen pound ham, and he looks bigger and carries more avoirdupois now than he did as 1st Platoon Sergeant. He still lives in Morningside, Pittsburgh, Pa., and the last report is that Chick remains in the Batchelor Class.

Sharky Herron is a machinist at the Derry Round House.

News was just received that a brand new daughter arrived at the home of Ike K. Feather, making a total of two girls and

one boy. Watch the Latrobe census figures for 1930.

Bill Duncan is working in the mines near Jeannette, Pa. Simoncini has been on the A. W. O. L. list until last week when he was seen at Greensburg, Pa. He is at present working in Pittsburgh, and looks quite prosperous.

Squire Hildebrand is now connected with the Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Co., in the Accounting Offices at East Pittsburgh. We are trying to get him to broadcast for KDKA the correct method of playing pinocle, but Ike says he still bears watching even when playing solitaire.

Bud Cassidy is rolling high speed steel at the Vanadium Steel Works, Latrobe, Pa. Just goes to show that stature and brawn is not a prime requisite if a fellow has the old I Company pep!

Chas Tierno is traveling representative of the Rubino Wholesale Produce Co., Greensburg, Pa.

Percy Sachs is at present connected with the Elliot Fisher Billing Machine Co., Pittsburgh, Pa. While Percy lives in Aspinwall, Pa., we do not know for how long, for we understand there is a lady in the case. Watch your step Sachs, we fear you are slipping.

William Sotus has for some time owned and operated a restaurant at 1312 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. Bill will pick you out a choice portion the next time you drop in for lunch, we can guarantee that.

Whatever become of Ludovico Santucci, Company I's artificer whose services were in so much demand both in Camp Lee and France?

RESOLUTION OF CO. I, 320TH INFANTRY, LOCAL P. C. NUMBER 5, 80TH DIVISION VETERAN ASSOCIATION

INASMUCH AS, The Supreme Commander-in-Chief of the Universe has called from our ranks our beloved comrade JAMES MURRAY, who served with "I" Company, 320th Infantry, 80th Division; to a true and faithful soldier's reward;

BE IT HEREIN RESOLVED, That we, the surviving members of Company "I," 320th Infantry, hereby proclaim our deep loss and extend our heartfelt sympathy to the surviving loved ones, relatives and friends of our deceased comrade;

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED, That a copy of this Resolution be sent to the family of JAMES MURRAY and spread on the minutes of our Poste de Command.

(Signed) SABIN BOLTON,

President.

(Signed) JOHN E. SUGDEN, JR.,
Secy.-Treas.

320TH INFANTRY—GENERAL
Walter T. Elder, formerly Corporal, Co. I, 320th Infantry is located at 611 West Beaver Ave., State College, Pa., being in the Department of Engineering Extension of Pennsylvania State College. He is expecting to attend the Reunion in Norfolk.

Eugene W. Bare, formerly in the Medical Detachment, 320th Infantry, is in the Sign

Painting and Advertising Business at Lexington, Va.

Samuel Sayers formerly of the 320th Medical Detachment is now Staff Sergeant of the 49th Squadron (Bomb) at Aberdeen Proving Ground, Maryland. He writes, "I would like to see every man of the 320th Med. become an active member of the Association, and would like to hear more about them in the Morning Report. Tell the boys of the old outfit that I would like to see them, and tell them to stop in to to see me if any of them get around this way. I am married and have a baby girl who will be one year old in July. I have quarters at the post. Mrs. Sayers and I both join in wishing the Association a long life and quick growth to full strength."

Aloysius Huber, former member of Co. B, 320th Infantry is now living at 821 Considine Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio.

G. K. Chambers, formerly of Company L, 320th Infantry is a member of the firm of Chambers & Williams of Moorefield, West Virginia, which has the Buick Agency in that district.

Walter L. Turner, Jr., Ex-Lieut. Co. E, 320th is now located at East Falls Church, Virginia.

Jos. D. Hood, former member of Company F, 320th Infantry of Connellsville, Pa., who was severely wounded in the Argonne, October 10, 1918, has been disabled since and is suffering from Tuberculosis. His Comrades wish him a speedy return to health.

Dr. Emmett Fayen, former Captain 320th Infantry Ambulance Company, 305th Sanitary Train is now Chief of Tuberculosis Section, United States Veterans' Bureau, District No. 7, Cincinnati, Ohio. He is residing at 3558 Beldare Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio.

John Becker, formerly of the 320th Machine Gun Co., is now connected with the A. B. Dick Mimeograph Co. in Chicago. His address is 2429 North Springfield Ave., Chicago, Ill.

William A. Hillebrecht, formerly of 320th, has just returned to his home in Pittsburgh, after attending the U. S. Government Welding School at Camp Holabird, Baltimore, Md. "Hilte" met a number of Blue-Ridgers during his stay in Baltimore and brought back a souvenir for Hamilton P. C. in the way of an Aluminum paper-weight with the Blue-Ridge hills welded on the shield, a sample of his workmanship that is much appreciated at Headquarters. If any one needs a first class welder on aluminum work, speak up, for we will guarantee Bill can do the job.

Former Top Sergeant (Casey) Jones of Company E, 320th, is again located in Pittsburgh after an absence of several years. He is connected with Ernst & Ernst, Certified Public Accountants, Bendum Trees Building, Pittsburgh, Pa. "Casey" is also catching for the Crafton, Pa. Presbyterian Church, which at present is leading the Crafton-Ingram Church League.

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313TH FIELD ARTILLERY

W. G. Simpson, formerly of Co. A, 313th F. A., will likely be at the Norfolk Reunion this year. He is connected with the Pittsburgh Branch of the International Harvester Co. and resides at 514 Pittsburgh St., Scottsdale, Pa.

Leland Coberly, formerly of D, Battery, 313th F. A. is employed by the Sewell Valley Railroad Company and is now living at Leslie, W. Va., having moved from Rainelle, W. Va., recently.

Former Captain Pitney of the 313th, is a member of the firm of Pitney, Hardin & Skinner, Prudential Building, Newark, N. J.

We are once more under obligations to our Comrade Louis Jaffe of the Jaffe Store, of Charleston, W. Va. for keeping on the trail of the A. W. O. L.'s, who have not been heard of for some time in the A. M. Report. Here's the stuff, and we're going to keep after him till we get the whole issue:

Dr. M. Mendeloff, former First Lieutenant 305th Sanitary Train is now practicing medicine in Charleston, W. Va., with offices on Capitol St. He has reduced rates on C. C.'s for 80th Buddies.

C. E. Rollyson, who went to Camp Lee in the first ten percent contingent, was assigned to Battery B, 313th F. A., then transferred to the 506th Service Battalion as Sergeant, and later sent to Officers Training School in France and commissioned as Lieutenant, is now Postmaster at Thayer, W. Va., and is Superintendent for the Ephraim Creek Coal & Coke Co. of Thayer, W. Va. He is always ready to give a job to a Blue-Ridger.

Emory Kincaid, former Private Hq. Co. 313th F. A. is happily married and weighs now over 200. He works for the Ingram Branch Coal Co., Ingram Branch, W. Va.

Joe Nahodil, former Private Headquarters Co., 313th F. A. is married and makes his home at Minden, W. Va. He is as thin as ever.

J. G. Buster, former Pvt. Hq. Co. 313th F. A., resides at Hill Top, W. Va., but you can find him most any time at Glen Jean, W. Va.

Ed. Dyer, Pvt. 1st Class, Hq. Co. 313th F. A., whose home is Montgomery, W. Va., has left the C. & O. Railroad Co. and taken a position with the Virginian Railway at Page, W. Va.

Charles Atkins, former Private, Hdq. Co., 313th F. A., is now a father of four children (Prosperos, Eh?) He works at Minden, W. Va.

Mike and Bill Mahoney of Headquarters Co., 313th F. A., are in the grocery business at Glen Jean, W. Va. They are doing nicely.

Carl Morrison, Battalion Sergeant Major, Hq. Co., 313th F. A., who was Store Manager for the Paint Creek Collieries Co. at Gallagher, W. Va., has been promoted to Chief Buyer for all the stores of that Company. He still maintains his home at Gallagher, W. Va.

Sam Mollahan, Pvt. Hq. Co., 313th F. A. is now Weigh Boss at Lumberport, W. Va.

Lawrence McLaughlin, Ex-Cpl. Hq. Co., 313th F. A., is working for the Kanawha and Michigan Railway Company, is happily married, and has a junior. He expects to be present at Norfolk. Resides in Charleston, W. Va.

314TH FIELD ARTILLERY

William Clark, formerly Captain 314th F. A., is a member of the firm of Lindabury, Depue & Faulks, having offices in the Prudential Building, 763 Broad St., Newark, N. J. He would like to hear from anyone who has a complete file of the old Camp Lee *Bayonet*, that he wants to dispose of. (So would we)

S. R. Jones, formerly of Battery C, 314th F. A., who is doing fine in the Meat Packing Business in Cincinnati and other cities in Ohio is expecting to attend the Reunion this year with Comrade H. A. Gano, of Co. D, 320th, who is in business with him.

Joseph L. Roth of C. Battery, 314th F. A., is living at 1045 McColloch St., Wheeling, W. Va., and Henry E. Neuman, also of C. Battery is residing at 3715 Wood St., Wheeling, W. Va. Hope the buddies can meet us in Norfolk this year.

Samuel B. Millinghausen, had a little reunion of his own a short time ago when John A. Steffen, at one time of Battery F, 314th F. A., and for a time at Nantillois, Cook for the Officers of the 2nd Battalion, 314th F. A., afterwards member of the famous 314th F. A. Band, paid him a visit in Philadelphia. Steffen is now located at Ardmore, a suburb of Philadelphia and Sam and he expect to fight the war over more often in the future. If any of the buddies are in Philadelphia at any time, look Sam up. He is a member of the Firm of A. Millinghausen & Son, Home Furnishers, 8122 Germantown Ave., Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, Pa.

WHEELING SECTOR

John E. Oliver, former 1st Sgt. E. Battery, until the never-to-be-forgotten Battle of Brest on the midnight following the regiment's arrival there, June 7, 1918, is employed by the Whitaker Glessner plant of the Wheeling Steel Corporation.

Former Sgt. Terry Garrison is taking Vocational Training in the form of pool and billiard table repairing in Wheeling. Some of these days, someone will mistake his bald-head for a ball, so "keep your hat on, attaboy."

Lieut. Clyde V. Finter, formerly a popular officer of E. Battery is still in the Aviation Service, to which he was transferred shortly before the battery embarked overseas. Some time ago he was scheduled to alight on a large plane with a small plane while both were in flight.

French S. Greenleaf, one of the early members of E. Battery, who was transferred to Camp Green was a recent visitor in town.

Edgar J. Davis, formerly of Machine-gun Section, E. Battery, is improving from

his ailment of the heart, and is taking Vocational Training in Wheeling.

Chas. Dudley, formerly of A. Battery, was recently married to a local young lady in Wheeling. He never will get over that head wound now. Congratulations and best o' luck anyway.

Former members of A. Battery, seem to be the only remaining live ones of the old 314th F. A., but how many of them are sticking to the Divisional Association. Come on fellows, don't wait as long as the G. A. R. did, to take an interest in your most-highly prized memories.

"Ted" Gardner, formerly of the 305th M. P., and 319th Field Hospital, was a recent Benedict, and we were beginning to think he was dart-proof too. He is employed by the J. C. McKinley Coal Company in a clerical position.

Harry Schellhause, former Supply Sergeant of Co. K, 317th Infantry, is now located in Moundsville, W. Va., where he is employed as a rate clerk by the B. & O. R. R. Remember how he used to wait at the church over there on Sunday—She sure was a peach, too! And how did he come to get so many passes to Paris, Capt.?

Captain Clarence Brown, formerly of E. Battery, is located at Wilmington, Delaware, where he is employed by the Du Pont Co., in their Advertising Department.

NOTES FROM THE 315TH FIELD ARTILLERY

By C. F. BUSHMAN

It is with much gratification that we note the splendid showing made by the regiment in the recent "Counting of Noses at Hamilton P. C." and Headquarters Company, in second place, is to be congratulated. Inasmuch as we conquered the 313th boys at baseball in that memorable Spring of 1919, at Verneil Le Chetif, we are of the opinion that we can do the same thing in a membership contest. Who the H--l said that the Artillery was always last in everything?

By the time these notes are published, the fourth annual reunion, of the best Division in the world, will be very close to us. Providing sufficient funds are secured Bluefield Post No. 3 will have a Headquarters in The Hotel Fairfax.

We have decided to leave Bluefield on Norfolk and Western train No. 16, on the night of August 26th, which will put us in the City of Norfolk about 9:00 A. M. the 27th instant. All reservations for Pullman accommodations should be made locally while hotel accommodations should be secured from the Housing Committee at Norfolk, Va. Don't wait until the last minute. Remember The Veterans of Foreign Wars meet, in their national convention, at the same time and perhaps Army Transport conditions may prevail.

There is no record of an Eightieth Division man ever being crowded out at a reunion or elsewhere, but remember the famous order "Quit that shoving!"

A writer of the *Washington Herald* recently said that the veterans today are beginning to live in the sweetness of memory. That they had begun to appreciate the opportunity of coming out of their isolation once a year and associating with

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their kind. Is it any wonder that the boys have a wild time at a reunion? Is it like a homecoming after a long absence. There we mingle with our old comrades of battlefield and billet and like the evenings, over in France, we sing our old war songs, and find a common ground of understanding that is obtained no where else. In nearly all organizations, other than those of a military nature, an initiation of serious or picturesque proportions form the ground for a common understanding. In a military organization, the years of service, the hardships of campaigns, and a thousand and other things incident thereto, form the initiation which is never effaced in the "sweetness of memory."

Again referring to the official War Diary of the 315th Field Artillery another hot day, October 4th, 1918, is cited—The Strength of the regiment was 61 officers and 1450 enlisted men. Three enlisted men killed, one enlisted man wounded. Twenty-nine horses killed. The new battery positions were all North of Montfaucon, the second Battalion being only 1100 meters from the front line, near Nantillois.

Battery A 1467, Battery B, 1686, Battery C, 1100 Battery D, 1299, Battery E, 2392, Battery F, 2291. Regimental Headquarters and Telephone Central were 50 meters East of the church in Montfaucon. The accompanying fire was carried through the morning of the 4th, but the Infantry only advanced a few hundred meters being held up in the Bois de Ogons, and South of Fme de Madelaine. All the battery positions were subjected to heavy fire by the enemy, especially the 1st and 2nd Battalions, The 2nd Battalion was located nearer the front line than an artillery (except one battery of 75's). It was located in a hollow behind crest South of Nantillois, and they were being continually shelled with Gas and H. E., the position was becoming untenable because of it. Gas masks were worn twelve hours out of the 24 during the attack. The 2nd Battalion casualties in this position were heavy, both Battery Commander, one executive, the Battalion Commander and twenty-five men.

The First Army now held the line from the Argonne to the Meuse. By the First Corps on the Left, The Fifth Corps the center, and the 3rd Corps on the Right. The third Corps stood in line 80th Division on the Left, the left limit of the sector being the Montfaucon-Nantillois, Cunel, Bantheville road, Bantheville exclusive. The 4th Division the center, and the 33rd Division on the Right. The right of the 5th Corps was held by the 3rd Division.

Born to Dr. and Mrs. Connell, Elkhorn, W. Va., April 25th, a boy. Dr. Connell is remembered as 1st Lieutenant (Later Captain) Connell in the Medical Department of the 315th Field Artillery.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Warner, Narrows, Va., a girl, whom they have named Elizabeth Dawn. Comrade Warner was Ammunition Sergeant, Battery B, 315th Field Artillery.

Duran and Lincoln Myers, two brothers, and formerly members of Battery B, 315th Field Artillery are employed by The Crozier Coal and Coke Co. at Elkhorn, W. Va.

Luther Taylor, formerly Sergeant Battery B, 315th Field Artillery is working

for The Crystal Block Coal and Coke Co. at Montcalm, W. Va.

Samuel D. Fanning, formerly Cook, Battery B, 315th Field Artillery is now running a general merchandise store, instead of a rolling kitchen, at Duhring, West Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. Lampton, of Bluefield, West Va., left on June 22nd, motoring through to Dayton, Ohio and visiting relatives enroute. Mr. Lampton was formerly Regimental Sergeant Major of the 315th Field Artillery, and is Vice President of Bluefield Post No. 3, Eightieth Division Veterans' Association.

C. W. Taylor, formerly Company A, 317th Infantry recently graduated from Emory and Henry College, at Emory, Virginia, with an A.B. degree. He passed through Bluefield, West Va., on June 20th on his way to Big Stone Gap, Virginia, where he will locate this summer.

Former Corporal E. R. Mullins, Battery A, 315th F. A., is Cashier of the Merchants & Miners Bank, of Man, West Virginia.

Captain George W. Revell of the 315th F. A., handles high grade hats for men at his store on Baltimore and Gay Streets, Baltimore. If you lose your hat before you get to Norfolk (and you might lose consciousness when you get there) hop off at Baltimore and hunt him up.

313TH BATTALION REUNION PLANS ARE NEARING COMPLETION

Plans are practically completed for the reunion of the 313th Machine Gun Battalion at Eagle Point, Erie, Pennsylvania, on August 18.

There will be a program of athletic events, dancing, speech making, vaudeville entertainment, etc., but not too much of any of these things to interfere with the real purpose of the gathering—the renewal of friendships that were formed under the most trying circumstances—when brave men gave their all to their country and to each other on the bloody fields of France.

Invitations have been sent out to all members of the 313th to be present at the reunion. The mailing list of the battalion is not complete, so if any member fails to receive an invitation get in touch with Charles Schwartz, 2113 Sassafras street, Erie, Penna., and make reservation before August 1.

Anthony J. Ray, formerly of Co. B, 313th M. G. Bn., who is living at No. 7 E. Crafton Ave., Crafton, Pa., reports that he is qualified to be called daddy. The big, bouncing baby-boy arrived December 21st, 1922—a Christmas present, he claims.

314TH MACHINE GUN BATTALION

The Monticello, Norfolk, Va., July 10, 1923.

To: 80th Division Veterans, 314th M. G. Bners. Et Al.

If you people don't come to this reunion you are going to miss one of the biggest things yet. Bein' sort of an outsider, I can blow a little about what the Norfolk Crowd are doing. They are just arranging to give you their city, and it's a perfectly good city at that: General Cronkhite and General Brett have both been here recently and O. K.ed the plans. Frankly, when

Herman Furr showed me the program, I got sort of weak, 'cause I wanted to plan to take in everything on the list, but I knew right well I'd never be able to be at half the functions without having a little extra "bunk fatigue" in between.

Well, anyhow, if you old timers don't show up for this occasion, you'll do yourself and the Norfolk crowd a big injustice. Write early for reservations, but understand you will be treated like a Town Major even if you roll in the middle of the festivities. Every outfit and separate unit will be represented by at least five or six men at the very least according to present returns, so nobody will be lonely. If anybody is hesitating to come because of any old reason at all, we can find ten better reasons why you should come, so why argue?

Don't miss this opportunity to get a cheap ride on the railroad. You don't often get a chance at a bargain sale in railroad tickets. What's more, if you guys don't show some interest in these affairs that are all planned for you what are we going to do after while, when the fellows who do the work get tired of your lack of interest? Don't all answer at once. Rest! —Smoke if you like!

(Signed) WALTER LEE LUKENS,
Ex-314 M. G. Bn.

315TH MACHINE GUN BN.

Hugo C. Gutsche, former Lt. Co. B, 315th M. G. Bn. sailed in June for an extended trip to France and surrounding European countries. He occupies an important position with the firm of Joseph Horne & Co. of Pittsburgh and is traveling on business for his concern. He also intends to visit many of the scenes where his old outfit fought in 1918.

305TH F. S. BATTALION

C. G. Liden of the 305 F. S. Bn. is residing at 703 Lincoln Ave., Erie, Pa., but his business necessitates his traveling considerably. He intends to get to Norfolk this year. He reports that Anthony Mulhevich, formerly of the Hq. and Supply Detachments, 305th F. S. Bn. 80th Division was killed in the Herrin, Illinois, Mine Massacre.

Edmund W. Lange, formerly of the 305th F. S. Bn., Co. B, resides at 628 62nd Street, Oakland, California. He is connected with the Stewart Electrical Manufacturing Co., manufactures of safety switches, panel and switchboards, of 80 Natoma Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Willis Buckingham, former Sgt. 1 Cl, Co. C, 305th F. S. is a member of the firm of Buckingham Brothers Builders, and makes his home at 231 Boulevard, Pitman, N. J.

Robert L. Roose of Co. C, 305th F. S. Bn. is in the U. S. Marine Hospital at Cleveland, Ohio, being there for Gastroenteritis observation and treatment. He is getting along good and advises that the eats and treatment are of the best, but there are no other Blue-Ridgers there just now with whom he can talk over old times.

WHO REMEMBERS?

By FAY A. DAVIS
305th San. Tr.

The Boche plane that brought down the Observation balloons, near Fromereville, on

Morning Report

the morning of September 26th? Becoming so angered at the sight of the plane maneuvering into position by circuitous route to fell one of the balloons under an avalanche of tracer bullets, and provoked at his utter helplessness to render aid, a Captain of a Labor Battalion hurriedly grabbed up a cobble-stone from the side of the road. The foolishness of his act didn't occur to him in his excitement, until a guard, walking post on the bridge, called his attention to it. The guard, a tactful sort of fellow, consoled him about displaying the right spirit, etc. The officer, who happened to be of the stripe that makes for good-fellowship, frankly acknowledged the joke was on him, and he and the guard had a hearty laugh over the incident. Along toward evening of the same day, we were agreeably surprised, when a direct hit by an anti-aircraft gun damaged the plane so badly that one of the lateral controls refused to function, and the frail craft turned over and over as it fluttered to earth like an aspen leaf. The aviator appeared to be none the worse for his fall, until some one let go a helmet that indented his back. The timely arrival of an M. P. saved him from further injury and the wreckage from souvenir collectors.

The delicate operation performed by Lt. Barone, at Fromereville, upon a Polish-American soldier who had been frightfully burned with mustard gas? This feat proved the metal and skill of the diminutive Lt. and won him the admiration of every member of the outfit.

The little Rosewood Church on the road to Hopewell?

The extreme measures employed by big Jim Harter to guard the German spiked helmet of Prince Eitel Friederich design that he picked up at Buzancy?

When Major (papa) D— segregated Bill Bracken from the company at Waly, because he had captured the undisputed honor of having the first complete collection of "service striped" cooties, a distinction for which there was no envy? At that stage of the game, the general conception of a cootie was something on the order of a thousand-legger, tarantula or yearling octopus.

The thrill that came with your first haircut and shave in Petersburg, Va., after being confined to the camp for six weeks, waiting impatiently for the Q. M. to scare up a uniform for you?

This familiar notice in the French passenger coaches—"IL EST DANGER-
EUX DE SE PENCHER EN DEHORS"?

Beefsteak, Charlie's restaurant at Dupont City?

Why Martin Swartz always put up at the Hotel Jefferson when in Richmond on a week-end pass?

The precautionary measure against submarines on board the *Mercury* of which the fellows took advantage in sleeping out on deck at night, and the rather disgruntled feeling that cropped up between soldier and sailor because the gobs appeared on the scene every morning around about three

o'clock with great wire brushes with which to scrub the deck? Many's the morning a soldier was rudely awakened from a peaceful slumber by some gob wielding a brush against his stockinged feet, giving vent to a stormy conversation that ran something like this—

"What the h'll's the big idea, sailor? Why, I just flopped here about an hour ago. It ain't morning yet, is it?"

"I'll say it ain't," replied the sailor dryly, who was scarcely discernible through the darkness, "the morning's blooie already."

"Holy sufferin' mackerel! kin you beat that, fellows?" "I'll bet this guy drove a milk wagon back in the old home town." "I've heard a lot about the early bird that bags the worm; and the guy who went a-huntin' for daylight with a lantern; but this is me first official introduction to one of these human cascarets of the briny deep—they work while we sleep (??)."

Singing "Katy, My Beautiful Katy" on the drill field at Camp Lee under the tutelage of Pvt. Williams (318 Co.), whom Major (papa) D— had assigned to our company to enlighten us on the proper way to carry a tune? No one in the company appreciated the joke more than Theo. Wisler, for singing was his favorite dish and when it came to carrying a tune, he would run a close second with O. Henry's famous character, "Whistling Dick."

The night Sam Wilkes led the "vin blink" party to Cintrey for a pay-day jubilee, and the fun began, when the party approached the town on the way back, and Bob Stoughton, one of the party, hollered, "It's me!" in answer to the guards gruff demand, "Who goes there?" Becoming thoroughly disgusted with such familiarity with a guard armed with a colt that might cough in his face any minute, Sam deserted the merry revelers, detoured through four miles of woods in order to juke the guard and get back safely into town before daybreak.

A more stupid, perplexing thing about the army than its ridiculous interpretation of "Blackstone"? In civil life you are innocent until you are proven guilty; in the army you are guilty right off the bat and must defend yourself until such time as you can prove your innocence. If that isn't a travesty on justice then I'm a pickled herring. Always, when any wrong was committed, our company was punished as a unit, instead of the party in command using his bean in an effort to ferrit out the guilty culprit. We become so accustomed to being put under arrest as a company, that the fellows just naturally snapped to attention and waited to be led to the hoose-gow when some one spoke out of his turn. I remember one incident in particular, when the company was assigned to quarters for punishment because one of its members bawled up the inspection by putting in his appearance with a black shoe-string in a tan shoe.

The ludicrous spectacle that confronted Major Lewis when he returned to his old outfit at Pimmells and found the entire Ambulance section "making little ones out of big ones" for punishment for not winning the big prize for Major (papa) D— at Tonnerre?

The curbstone photographers in French

cities who carried their developing paraphernalia along with them and gave their customers a finished picture in two minutes for the sum of a franc and a half?

The unpopular soldier who was waiting upon the church steps at Gland to greet the company upon its arrival, and the long-lost brother reception he expected and did not materialize?

How everybody envied Joe Gomersall when a port official came aboard the *Mercury* at Newport News and took him ashore? All manner of rumors were afloat about extra shoe laces, tattoo marks, possessing a copy of the *Liberator*, and failure to write on both sides of a sheet of Y. M. C. A. paper. We never really found out just what the trouble was. However, when the old tub put out to sea next day, Joe was back in his accustomed place in the mess line.

The meanest of all mean jobs a soldier was called upon to perform—Latrine guard?

What squad was the best at pup-tent pitching at Chauvirey-le-Vieil? All-together boys, THE FIFTH! Now let's try it again and some of you tongue-tied fellows put a little more pep into it.

The pop-corn man at the headwaters of Broadway, the main stem of Hopewell?

Pooling the San. Tr. equipment at La Claon with Major "Whiz Bang" and Capt. Wiley in charge, and the mysterious disappearance of the cask of spiritsamenti that Major (papa) D— had guarded so diligently?

When "Bull" Erick (318 Co.) cleaned up on the pugs in the Red Cross boxing show on the Rotterdam?

The "bright" idea conceived by some dumb officer of digging a big hole in the ground in which to keep the dead ones until the "wrecking crew" found time to bury them? This officer was not observant of the fact that the immediate vicinity was fairly lousy with voracious rats and as a result, many of the bodies were badly mutilated before he discovered his mistake. The detail was told to keep mum on the subject.

According to a "Babygram" received over the "Baby Telegraph and Cable Co., Father Stork, President" which was received at Hamilton P. C., Robert Clymer Stoughton, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Stoughton, arrived April 21, 1923, weighing 8½ pounds. Congratulations are in order from the comrades.

St. Mary's Catholic Church, Millville, New Jersey, was the scene of a pretty wedding, June 14th, when Anna G. Fagan, daughter of the late Edward and Pauline Fagen, became the bride of Paul J. Dougherty, formerly of Philadelphia, but now of Millville. Reverend Father Malloy performed the sacred rites, the ring ceremony being used. The Groom as well as Robert C. Stoughton of Philadelphia who acted as best man, were both former members of the 305th S. T. 80th Division. The happy couple left after the ceremony for a honeymoon in Washington and Pittsburgh.

Morning Report

305TH ENGINEERS

Col. George R. Spalding is now stationed at Florence, Alabama, in charge of Construction on the Wilson Dam for the Government. He writes, "I am enjoying the work here very much. Seems almost like being with the old regiment. If any of the first class men of the 80th feel like joining me again, tell them to write, I may find a 'better ole' for them. The first welcome I received down here was from an old 305th man, Master Engineer, Sr. Grade, Robert A. Lewis, of Birmingham, Alabama."

Charlie Scharbo of the Engineer Band just returned from a trip to Italy and France. He and his wife stopped for a few days in Fulvy and were treated royally by the villagers who all sent their best wishes to the members of the old regiment.

Frederick Sonand, formerly of the Engineers, is now connected with the Warren Manufacturing Co., 8 West 40th St., New York City. He is residing at 65 Gun Hill Road, New York City.

Fred G. Rockwell, former Captain of Co. F, 305th Engineers, who is now General Manager of the Big Sandy Coal Co. of Pikeville, Ky., expects to get to the reunion in August.

Lowell V. Simpson, whose address is Augustana College, Rock Island, Ill., would greatly appreciate it if any comrade could inform him of the address of Major M. E. Gilmore, former Captain of Co. D, 305th Engineers at Camp Lee, who was transferred to some other division or unit about the 23rd or 24th of May, 1918. Dig up your note books, fellows, and see if you can't let our comrade have Captain Gilmore's address "toot-sweet."

Harvey D. Shaffer, former member of B. Co. 305th Motor Supply Train now resides at 681 N. Water St., Kittanning, Pa.

Wassamatter Comrade Pote, haven't heard from you for some time.

Former Sgt. Ammons of E Company is employed in the Auto Repair Shops of the Reick Co. of Pittsburgh, Pa., and intends to go to the Reunion.

Earl Metzker, former Cook of E Company has been working for a Steel Concern at McKees Rocks, Pa.

Howard Schusler of E Company is reported to have lost his messkit.

E Company men who attend the Reunion this year are looking forward to greeting their old standby Lieut. Keeler who used to get them out of trouble in France.

305TH AMMUNITION TRAIN

George E. Reisinger, of the Ammunition Train is living at 1030 Mt. Rose Ave., York, Pa. He is teaching in the Vocational School at Honey Brook, Pa.

NORFOLK-PORTSMOUTH POST NO. 1 80TH DIVISION VETERANS' ASSOCIATION

Norfolk and Portsmouth Post, No. 1, Eightieth Division Veterans' Association, is calling upon the women of this section to help make arrangements for the Eightieth's reunion and to assist in making the stay

of the veterans at Norfolk, from August 26 to September 1, a pleasant one.

Relatives and friends of Eightieth men and those whose interest in the veterans is purely general, have been invited to meet at the Navy Y. M. C. A., to form a woman's auxiliary to the local Eightieth post.

Members of the post feel that the women of this section can be of very valuable assistance in 'planning' for the entertainment of the wives of those who will attend the reunion, which will be held coincident with the V. F. W. encampment and performing services such as the registration of the visitors.

Call for this meeting was issued by Dr. H. R. Seelinger, post commander. H. F. Furr, chairman of the post convention committee, and E. B. Truit, post adjutant, also will be present.

Though it is to be organized primarily to help before and during convention week, the life of the woman's auxiliary may not end with the convention. That, however, is a matter for the women themselves to decide.

The news from the Post has been rather brief the past few months because few of the members could find time to give to it. However, when the Blue-Ridgers reach Norfolk they will find that the liveliest post of the 80th Division Veterans' Association has been working hard, saying little, and preparing for the greatest Reunion of the Old Blue-Ridge Division yet held. All you have got to do is come, and we will prove it to you.

PENNSYLVANIA AUXILIARY NO. 1 80TH DIVISION VETERANS' ASSOCIATION

The Fifth Annual Blue-Ridge Picnic held by the Auxiliary at West-View Park, Saturday afternoon and evening, July 21, 1923, was as always, the scene of many happy reunions of old comrades and enjoyment by their families and friends in the Pittsburgh District. Sporting and athletic events occupied the afternoon and the evening was spent in dancing and enjoying the park amusements. Many veterans from towns outside of Pittsburgh attended, but the attendance was not as great as expected judging by previous years. However, perhaps the comrades are saving their money with a view to going to Norfolk.

About forty wounded and disabled Buddies from the Hospitals in Pittsburgh were taken to the park in a Special Car and treated to a home-cooked dinner by the Mothers in the Auxiliary. They couldn't eat all the good things prepared, so had plenty to take to their less fortunate comrades in the Hospitals who could not be present. Free tickets were given them for all the amusements.

A free registration was held of the 80th men entering the park and a number placed opposite each name. The numbers later were put in a hat and one drawn, the lucky man will be purchased a round-trip railroad ticket on or after August 23d by the Auxiliary. The winner was: R. J. Schneider, Registrant No. 156, formerly of Co. F, 319th Infantry, residing at 120 Koehler St., Mt. Oliver Station, Pittsburgh, Pa.

MISCELLANEOUS

G. W. Blankenship, Cashier of the Bank of St. Charles, Virginia, formerly with the 80th Division Finance Squad, is counting on being at Norfolk this year.

Mr. Richard Balliet Gay, a former veteran of the 80th, was married on June 12th to Miss Blanche Spotswood Smith, of Raccoon Ford, Virginia. The happy couple will be at home after the first of July at Raccoon Ford, Virginia.

Lt. Col. T. L. Rhoads, former Division Surgeon, is now residing at Boyerstown, Pa.

Col. Frank S. Cocheu, formerly commander of the 319th Infantry and now Chief of Staff of the Third Corps Area, with Headquarters at Baltimore, was a visitor in Pittsburgh recently and honored Hamilton P. C. with a visit, during his stay.

The American Red Cross, Chamber of Commerce Building, Pittsburgh, Pa., is anxious to communicate with Joseph Grikins, formerly of Co. G, 320th Infantry, or with John Grikins, formerly of 937 Liberty Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Brigadier General Henry M. Roberts, U. S. A. Retired, author of Robert's Rules of Order, a standard work on parliamentary procedure, died at Hornell, N. Y., May 11, 1923. General Roberts who was 86 years old, was a native of South Carolina. He was retired in 1901.

The Stevens bill making it unlawful to wear service buttons by persons not entitled to them was passed by the House at Harrisburg, April 11, 1923.

Miss Anna Slafkoosky of 524 Newark Ave., Jersey City, N. J. is conducting a search for her brother, John Slafkoosky who has been missing since November 1921. He was discharged from the Army November 16, 1921, and wrote his father on that date from Fort Sill where he was demobilized. At that time he was in good health and expected to be at his home in Jersey City in a few days. After awaiting several weeks, inquiries were made of the War Department, but no trace of the missing man was found.

A LOCAL P. C. FOR PHILLY

"There was a meeting held at the 103rd Engineers' Armory, Broad and Callowhill Streets, Philadelphia, relative to a Post of the Eightieth Division Veterans' Association in that city.

"This meeting was held on the evening of June 22nd, 1923, and proved that the Philadelphia Boys had not lost their enthusiasm for the old outfit. Frank Schoble, Jr., was elected temporary Commander of the Post, and J. P. DeBacker temporary Adjutant. The question of a next meeting was taken up, and it was decided to hold the next meeting in Philadelphia at a date in September, after the Reunion at Norfolk.

"The committee in charge of organizing, and getting in touch with the bunch living in the Philadelphia District would like to hear from all you fellows who are interested in working up this Post. Get in touch with J. P. DeBacker, 2613 N. Jessup Street, Philadelphia, Pa., or call on the 'phone, Columbia 3626."

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick C. Worthington, announce the birth of their daughter, Margaret Millar; born the 13th day of July, 1923.

A Hazy Recollection

By Gerald Egan



HE officers of the 319th Infantry held their annual reunion in New York about the middle of May. At least, it started about that time. At this writing, June 10th, the latest reports are that it is still going on in some quarters of the city but that its violence and gusto are gradually diminishing.

The headquarters of the reunion was the Hotel Woodstock and most of the officers and gentlemen found this location without difficulty on the first day, anyway. That was Friday, May 18th.

Friday night most of the gentlemen went to the Follies and several were restrained with difficulty from romping to the stage and joining the festivities. Needless to remark, Parson Hooper, of Culpepper, Va., Sah, was not among those inclined to dance before the footlights.

After the Follies the officers returned to the hotel, some getting there as early as three o'clock. The management seemed to have shifted around the rooms during their absence at the theater because nobody seemed to find his boudoir just where he left it.

This action on the part of the management (some cynics insisted that the trouble was with the guests) resulted in there being rather too many occupants in some of the beds and not enough in others.

Captain Ridgely had just cause for complaint about this matter since when he awakened in the morning he found himself submerged and smothered by the sylphlike forms of Mr. Abner O'Connor and that well-known Washington orator, Hon. Erskine Gordon. When Captain Ridgely protested in a seemly at this procedure the two gentlemen merely made themselves more comfortable at his expense and refused even to pass the bottle.

It might be stated here, however, that Captain Ridgely later made up for this oversight and that his general average for the reunion was 100 per cent.

Saturday morning was stricken from the calendar as if it had never existed, although it is creditably reported that Mr. Hopkins arose before noon and ministered to as many of the casualties as possible. Saturday afternoon was spent in the well-known A. E. F. indoor diversions. And, speaking for myself alone, I may say that there was a really very nice poker game.

The grand occasion, however, was the banquet at the Vanderbilt on Saturday night. Here the casualties were meagre and, to the everlasting credit of officers and men, let it be known, that no snores interrupted the speakers nor did the flying glass inflict more than minor injuries upon

the waiters and the orchestra, which by the way was spiritedly conducted by no other than the before-mentioned Captain Ridgely.

Colonel Cocheu, the same splendid, sane, loyal colonel, spoke about the morale of the regiment and showed clearly that he will be among those present at reunions so long as they are held. Will Rogers, the comedian, lampooned everybody that he thought of in his kindly yet extremely humorous way. He made himself solid with every member of the gang and the gang hoped that they were solid with him.

Parson Hooper was the toastmaster and if a better one can be found outside of his Culpepper pulpit, we lose. After Colonel Cocheu's talk Erskine Gordon spoke for the first time. Then everybody talked awhile. Then Erskine Gordon spoke again. Then everybody cheered for Charlie Merrill, Mike Hogan and Sis Hopkins, who made the arrangements for the reunion. Then Erskine Gordon also spoke. By the time all present had had their say except the Ritchie Brothers and Doc Carroll, Mr. Hynes Sparks began to feel that certain restrictions were necessary and he insisted upon decorum and order and would have undoubtedly have secured both if at that moment he had not been unexpectedly overtaken by sleep. Then a quartette consisting of P. A. Jones, his brother, Henry, his cousin, D. C., and that erstwhile Princetonian, Charlie Highley, started to render a vocal selection, but at the juncture, Erskine Gordon thought of something he had forgotten to say and the music was indefinitely postponed.

Due to the absence of Paul Fields, Severn Miller was unable to dance "Gunga Din."

General Brett was toasted a million or more times. In fact, he will have to answer for many an officer of the 319th missing church Sunday morning.

On Sunday "Hoppe" gave a boatripe somewhere. I understand it was not very restful as they do not seem to be able to make boats go without starting that jolting, churning noise from the engines.

Colonel Cocheu received the following letter from Colonel C. D. Herron, former commanding officer of the 313th Field Artillery:

"The officers of the 313th F. A., in annual reunion assembled, have learned with pleasure that the officers of the 319th Inf. have assembled for a similar purpose.

"We present to the premier regiment of the Blue Ridge Division our compliments and all good wishes that this reunion may cement and strengthen the ties of comradeship that should always bind those men who have offered their lives for their country.

The 313th F. A. salutes the officers of a gallant regiment."

In reply Colonel Cocheu wrote:

"We had our dinner at the Vanderbilt and as I came home to Baltimore direct from the dinner the very thoughtful and cordial not from your officers reached me here this morning.

"The 313th Field Artillery and the 319th Infantry are among the very few regiments organized for the war whose officers have held annual reunions ever since the regiments were demobilized and this indicates to me, immodest and boasting as it may sound, that our two regiments in some way acquired an esprit of a truly superior and lasting brand and for this we are very proud and thankful.

"I regret more than I can tell you that your note did not reach us while we were together at dinner. It was a great pleasure to me to receive it and I would have enjoyed sharing that pleasure with the other 319th officers. I shall take steps, however, to let them know about your letter.

"With very kindest regards to you personally and to all other members of the 313th Field Artillery, believe me."

Present at the dinner were: Col. Frank Cocheu, E. F. Connally, Theo. Cogswell, H. Roland Carroll, Gerald Egan, Erskine Gordon, Ryman Herr, Charles S. Highley, S. V. Hopkins, Fred Hickman, Thos. W. Hooper, C. W. Heflin, R. C. Hogan, D. C. Jones, A. E. Jamison, P. A. Jones, H. W. Jones, Jr., C. H. Muse, Frank Morrell, Charles Merrill, S. A. Miller, Thomas F. O'Connor, Harry Price, P. J. Rutan, O. E. Ridgely, Charles Rossire, Fred Ritchie, Jack Ritchie, Hynes Sparks, O. L. Sturgis, J. E. Wilson, J. R. Whitlock.

Letters of regret were received from: G. H. Armes, T. J. Brokaw, V. D. Clark, John I. Garside, F. W. Guy, F. R. Hargrove, J. G. Hart, J. Howe, P. W. Huston, S. V. Hicks, P. V. Hendricks, Leroy Hutzler, R. F. Jenkins, R. E. Johnson, George McC. Kiner, A. J. McCluskey, Hugh Obear, Robert J. T. Paul, P. J. Peck, J. W. Quillian, G. Tilghman, James Hudson, Gen. L. M. Brett, Major G. H. Baird, Col. Alfred Aloe, Rembrandt Keezel, M. J. Arnold, J. R. St. Clair, J. J. Noone, John W. Sands, Christopher Williams.

May 22, 1923.

Mr. Henry R. Curry,
Bessemer Building,
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

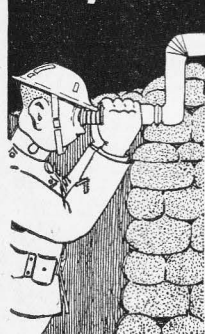
My dear Curry:

Undoubtedly Captain Egan will in time send you a note of the reunion held by the

(Continued on Page 31)

OBSERVATIONS

By
Perry Scope



Plans for forming a permanent organization of the veterans of the Seventy-eighth (Lightning) Division, composed principally of New York and New Jersey service men who saw action overseas, have been laid in New York at a meeting on the Steel Pier of 1,000 veterans of that division.

Major Gen. James H. McRae, commander of the division in France and now Acting Chief of Staff of the United States Army, in an address lauded the spirit of the division and declared that it should be perpetuated by a permanent organization.

"We owe a duty to the widows of the men of the Seventy-eighth who made the supreme sacrifice and also to the wounded and disabled," he declared.

"We should also maintain an employment service."

The delegates stood at attention for a few minutes during the meeting in memory of their comrades who died in service. It is expected that Major Gen. McRae will be selected as the first President of the association.

The Seventy-eighth Division was organized at Cap Dix on Aug. 29, 1917, and went overseas on May 20 the next year. The division saw action on the Meuse-Argonne front, at St. Mihiel and at Chateau Thierry.

DISPOSITION OF ARMY CANTONMENTS

Of the sixteen National Army cantonments, Camp Devens, Mass., Camp Dix, N. J.; Camp Custer, Mich.; Camp Custer, Kans., are being retained for training purposes for the Corps Area in which located, and all buildings and utilities not required in connection with training have either been disposed of or are in process of disposition.

Camp Travis, Texas, is being retained as the station of the Second Division, and as the principal training area for the 8th Corps Area.

Camp Lewis, Wash., is being retained as the principal training area for the 9th Corps Area and as the permanent station of the Third Division headquarters, certain special troops of the division, a regiment of field artillery and a regiment of engineers

(less one battalion), and Camp Meade, Md., is being retained as the principal training center for the 3rd Corps Area and as a permanent station for the tank battalion and tank activities. All buildings and utilities at these two camps not required for the uses for which they are being retained, are being disposed of.

Portions of Camp Lee, Va.; Camp Jackson, S. C.; Camp Pike, Ark.; Camp Grant, Ill., and Camp Dodge, Iowa, with certain buildings and utilities, have been turned over to the States in which located for training purposes, and the remaining buildings and utilities are being salvaged and the real estate leased.

Camp Taylor, Ky., and Camp Gordon, Ga., have been disposed of; Camp Upton, N. Y., has been disposed of excepting the real estate which is being leased, and Camp Sherman, Ohio, has been turned over to the Veterans' Bureau.

Of the special cantonments constructed during the war, Camp Knox, (field artillery) is being retained as the principal training area of the 5th Corps Area, and buildings and utilities, not required, will be disposed of in the near future. Camp Benning, Ga. (Infantry School), and Camp Bragg, N. C. (field artillery) have been designated permanent posts and will be permanently retained as such. Camp Alfred Vail, N. J. (signal corps); Camp Eustis, Va. (railroad artillery); Camp Holabird, Md. (motor transport), and Camp Humphreys, Va. (engineers), will be retained permanently, provided future appropriations permit.

Instructions have been given or are being prepared for withdrawing troops from the following air service stations: Carlstrom Field, Fla.; Dorr Field, Fla.; Ellington Field, Texas; Rockwell Field, Cal.; March Field, Cal., and Lee Hall, Va.

NAME YOUR OWN CAST

The following is a brief story of one platoon of the 80th Division and is written in the hope that it may induce like stories of other platoons.

Can any one give the number of the platoon, and the Company and Regiment to which it belonged?

In the early evening of October 3, 1918, in compliance with orders, Company — moved down from Hill No. —, where it had been in reserve since its relief on September 29 in the Argonne Drive. This Company was the first company of the — Battalion, — Regiment.

The Company crawled down the hill in single file, crossing old trenches, and formed on the Malancourt-Montfoucon Road. Darkness was falling rapidly, and soon was complete. After a march of about two hours, it met a company coming back. "What Company?" "E," was the answer. This at that time seemed incorrect, for they should both have been going in the same direction. Later it too found itself on the wrong road and retraced its

steps, eventually arriving on the cross-roads near the Farm de Madelaine; then along the edge of the woods to the Montfoucon-Septesarges Road, through the village of Septesarges and past the heavy artillery, laboriously climbing the hill into position for the morning attack of October 4.

For a few hours it lay in fox holes, listening to the din of shelling, a few scattering rifle shots, and the banging of gas alarms. Then a hurried "Fall in!" and a march, just as daylight was breaking, past a regimental adjutant on a grey horse (which was an exceedingly dangerous place for him to be), down the hill, across the little narrow-gauge railroad and past the French tanks to the edge of Nantillois. Here the officers reported to the Colonel and received the last orders: "There is your sector" (pointing to a map marked with pencil lines). "Go as far as you can." The writer believes he is the only man still living who heard the Captain's order to the Lieutenant who took the Company into action.

The Company was formed in one of those nicely hedged little pastures in four lines for attack; the Fourth Platoon ahead, then the Third, Second and First. (I believe that was the order; at least, the Fourth was in the lead). While it was getting into formation, something whizzed by my ear and, with a thud, struck the ribs of a soldier nearby. He was of foreign birth, easily excited; and under the conditions dropped his gun and commenced to cry. He was still standing, and the command (not vouched for in I. D. R.) was: "Get the hell out of here!" He obeyed with alacrity.

When the lines reached the ridge, they were met with what "writers" call "fierce machine-gun fire;" soldiers speak of it otherwise. The advance halted, and after a moment's conference at Company Headquarters, the platoon commander received orders to "get" the machine gun which was holding up the advance.

Turning by the left flank, we worked diagonally towards the top of the ridge, eventually coming out where the — Machine Gun Company was in position to repel an expected attack.

From a prone position on the brow of the hill, shots were taken at two Germans seven hundred yards away. Range correct: the Germans retired. Here an automatic rifle corporal was wounded in the head and hand, one private killed by a high explosive shell, and several wounded.

At the bottom of the hill was a little clump of trees and a spring. This was reached in a series of rushes by ten of the platoon. Here one soldier who was supporting an automatic rifle was shot between the eyes, and the platoon commander was shot through both knees. This advance must have been at least 500 yards

(Continued on Page 31)

More Honors for the 80th

(Continued from Page 10)

eral Orders for gallantry in action, which citation entitles them to wear the silver star decoration.

3. The Quartermaster General of the Army has been directed to forward such a decoration to Sergeant Theodore A. Schraishuhn, Corporal James A. Momeyer, Wagoners Herbert S. Dalton, Jr. and George R. Jones, Privates 1 cl. James W. Belcher and David Preece, and Private Walton Davis, and has also been directed to forward this decoration to Miss Mary Carey, Upper Middleton, Fayette County, Pennsylvania, as the next of kin of Private 1 cl. Frank Carey.

By order of the Secretary of War:

M. J. O'BRIEN,
Adjutant General.

It will thus be observed that the official calendar of 80th Division men cited for gallantry has been increased by eight, as the result of the intercession of a few former members. The total list of Blue Ridgers who were awarded decorations or cited in general orders of the War Department, G. H. Q., A. E. F., 80th Division Headquarters, 155th Field Artillery Brigade and 159th and 160th Infantry Brigades, will, it is believed, approximate 500 individuals of all ranks. In addition to the American decorations granted members of the 80th, the list of honors has been augmented as a result of a number of awards by the British, French and Belgian Governments.

The final and official calendar of all recorded decorations and citations credited to the 80th Division is now being compiled by the Division History Committee, and this information will be published in *SERVICE* as it becomes available. All awards of the Medal of Honor, Distinguished Service Medal, Distinguished Service Cross and Oak-leaf Cluster, for heroism or distinguished service in the World War, which were made up to and including November 11, 1919, are published in War Department Document No. 948 (Government Printing Office, Washington, D. C.), under the title of "Awards of the Congressional Medal of Honor, the Distinguished Service Cross and the Distinguished Service Medal." The awards of such decorations, as well as all War Department citations, have been published in War Department General Orders. This list is not yet complete, but it is expected that a final General Order will be published shortly, listing all decorations and citations awarded prior to April 6th, last, the final date for the consideration of decorations.

No member of the 80th Division was awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor. However, at least one member of

the Division—General Lloyd M. Brett—is a holder of this highest of all American military decorations for gallantry, General Brett having been awarded the Medal of Honor for service prior to the World War.

Major Smith, of the Adjutant General's Office, in discussing with us the matter of decorations presented to members of the 80th by Foreign governments, said:

"The problem with regard to the foreign awards is more difficult. We have lists and cards thrown by States showing all foreign decorations awarded, of which there is a record in the Department. These card files are accurate, but there are some cases where officers were actually presented with decorations without the knowledge or authority of the War Department or General Headquarters, American Expeditionary Forces. In these cases, as soon as they reach the attention of the Department, inquiry is made of the foreign government as to the award, and if it was properly made notation is made of it in the War Department records. For instance, just the other day there was a news article stating that the French Embassy had presented to the father of the late Lieutenant B. S. Walcott, a Medaille Militaire for heroism during the World War. Due to inadvertence, I presume, the Embassy failed to notify the Department and, in consequence thereof, if the news article had not been seen, there would have been no record of this award in the Department. Of course, this would not have happened had the individual been in any of the components of the Army, for in that case the Department would have been notified. There is no inhibition in the Constitution or law which prohibits a civilian, even though the decoration was awarded for military service, from accepting it, and in consequence of this act, it is probable that foreign awards for World War Service will continue....."

The latest source of such information coming to our attention is a recently-issued volume by the Virginia War History Commission, under the caption of "Virginians of Distinguished Service." This volume is approximately complete, to the

time of going to press, in the matter of American and Foreign decorations and citations awarded Virginians for service during the World War. The names of thirty-eight members of the 80th Division are shown as having been awarded—or recommended for awards of—decorations and citations by American and Foreign Governments.

It is regrettable, indeed, that many of these recommendations were never acted upon by higher authority. While we can only conjecture the circumstances responsible for the 80th's paucity of decorations in comparison with the standings of other combat Divisions of the American Expeditionary Forces, there is vouchsafed every member of the Division a measure of satisfaction in the knowledge that those who were so chosen for honors set a standard for heroism that was rarely equaled.

RUSSEL L. STULZ, *Chairman,*
80th Division History Committee.
New Market, Va.,
July 18, 1923

ONE ON THE RECRUITER

He was calling on the one and only girl. "William," she said, softly, expecting the usual answer—"William, dear, have you any idea of what heaven must be like?"

"Well, I'll tell you, darling. Until today I had never given the matter a thought, but now I have an idea of what heaven is like."

"Yes!" she murmured, breathlessly. "Tell me what gave you this idea."

"Well, it's that way," said dear William softly, "I was listening to a recruiting officer's description of life in the Army."

Peter, famous war dog, although only a little Boston Bull, is dead. The dog was credited with having raised a \$9,000 war fund at Victoria, B. C., by sitting on a table every day for three years and "speaking for contributions." He received several medals and decorations, also a life membership in the Canadian Red Cross, Peter also entered the movies where he gained more fame.

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"OWN-A-HOME"

The Cronkhite Case

(Continued from Page 8)

nately answered unless our Republic is to follow in the footsteps of Bolshevism, our courts to be the laughing-stock of the world, and our laws to be but a "Scrap of paper."

The following recent editorials are of interest, giving as we believe an unbiased view of the strange proceedings in this case.

MURDER A SAFE TRADE

The Spectator, official organ of American insurance companies, finds that "murder has indeed become a safe trade," and that the number of murders committed in the United States last year "reflects an attitude of lawlessness to human life without a parallel in the history of civilized mankind."

This record of almost 10,000 murders in a single year is both amazing and alarming, but more serious yet is the fact that the murderers in so many instances have gone free. The list of brutal and spectacular crimes which remain unsolved is the answer to the increase in murder. There is a laxness, a tendency towards leniency, in circles where one would expect the greatest severity in dealing with this cardinal crime.

Among the celebrated "mysteries" listed by the *Spectator* is the Cronkhite killing, a case in which an army officer died under mysterious and suspicious circumstances. Major Cronkhite has been dead almost five years. A man has confessed to the deed. Legal technicalities have prevented a trial, and now the War Department and the Department of Justice announce that they have washed their hands of the affair.

This apparent callousness is bound to have its effect on lesser officials. If the national government is unwilling or unable to track down murderers who come under its jurisdiction, local authorities will not be encouraged to exercise that vigilance which is imperative if respect for the law is to be instilled in the minds of all men. With each passing day this Cronkhite murder is assuming more and more the aspect of a

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 Copies have been distributed free to the members of the Regiment. Relatives, Friends and others who may be interested may secure copies by addressing remittance of \$2.75 to Thomas H. Westlake, custodian, 320th Inf., Regiment History Fund, 617 Cuyahoga Bldg., Cleveland, O.

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national disgrace.—The *Evening Dispatch*,
Richmond, Va., July 16, 1923.

WILL HE BE ON HAND?

The release of Roland R. Pothier from jail at Providence, R. I., where he has been imprisoned for nine months in connection with the death of Major Cronkhite at Camp Lewis, Washington, in 1918, raises a question of moral responsibility. Pothier has confessed several times that he murdered Major Cronkhite at the instigation of a brother officer, and he has also recanted several times. He has never been forced to give deliberate testimony before a military or a civil tribunal directly charged with an investigation of Major Cronkhite's death. The War Department has failed to assemble a court for that purpose. And he has escaped the processes of Federal tribunals and the courts of Washington State because all of them have united in declaring that they were without jurisdiction.

Thus Pothier, the most important witness in the case, as well as the actual assassin, according to his own confessions, goes free because of a legal technicality that makes Camp Lewis at the time of the tragedy a judicial no man's land. If this legal logic is sound, a thousand murders there on the day Major Cronkhite was killed would not have been punishable by anybody. It is this situation which creates a moral responsibility for the safe-keeping of Pothier. There is virtually certain to be an investigation of this case by Congress at its next session, and if Pothier should disappear before that time, or meet with an accident, public suspicion would be fanned to a fierce flame.

Is anybody or any department of the Government interested enough to make sure that Pothier will be on hand when called?—*Baltimore "Sun"* July 11, 1923,

Stranger (to office boy): "I want to see the editor."

Office boy: "What editors? We got all kinds of editors around this joint, nothin' but editors; just like the Mexican army, all generals and no privates."—*Washington Times*.

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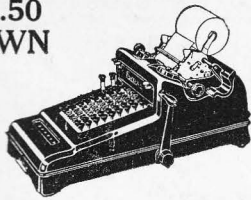
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A Hazy Recollection

(Continued from Page 26)

straight across machine gun fire. A French tank on the left was disabled after a short action by a direct hit. There was shell fire by the Germans regularly during the day, but there was also support from the 80th trench mortars. One soldier received a scalp wound on the back of his head from a piece of shell.

That night, with the wounded, three sergeants and four privates started from this point and retired to the dressing station at Nantillois, picking up several of the members of the platoon on the way up the hill.

Can any one tell what platoon this was? how the improvised stretcher was made? and what became of the boots?

The War Department disclaimed jurisdiction over the manner and the times when former soldiers shall wear medals or other decorations which they won while in the service.

A pocket Testament lost on the Fismet front was recently returned to its owner, James M. Courtney.

Senator David A. Reed of Pennsylvania is interested in the erective of a monument to the "79th," Division at Montfaucon.

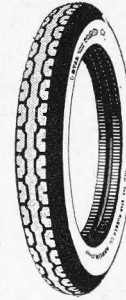
Observations

(Continued from Page 27)

officers of the 319th Infantry in New York on the 18th, 19th and 20th instant. After I got back to Baltimore I received the enclosed letter from Colonel Herron of the 313th Field Artillery, whose officers were at the same time holding their fourth annual reunion in New York City, and I also enclose a copy of a letter that I have just sent to Colonel Herron. Please give them such publicity as you can in your SERVICE MAGAZINE.

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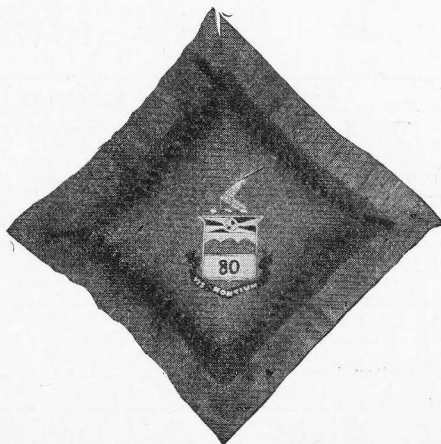
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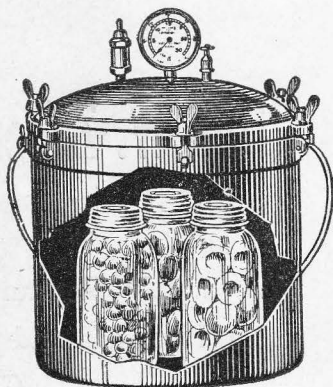
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